OLIVIA! MANARA!

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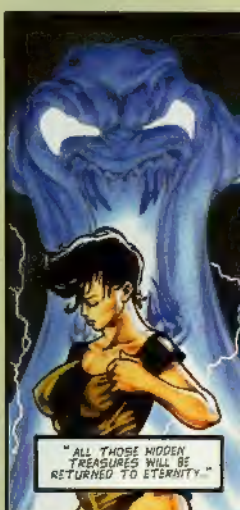

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Olivia:

The High Priestess of Pin-Up

Portrait of a Friend

Angel Eyes

Snapdragon

Olivia:

The High Priestess of Pin-Up

Portrait of a Fiend

Angel Love

Snapdragon

Jezebella

Jeachella

Enemata

Take two

Requested

Coconuts

Take Two

Olivia

De Beradinis was born in California in 1949, but spent most of her childhood on the east coast. Her father, Sonny De Beradinis, a freelance entertainment engineer, traveled from job to job. As an only child constantly uprooted and thrust into new environments, Olivia used her blossoming artistic talents to alleviate new friends and teachers, eventually being used to do sketches and portraits for her classmates and neighbors. In 1967 she attended the New York School of Visual Arts as an engineer. She then continued evening until 1971, when necessity demanded a direction. Olivia returned to what she was most comfortable doing, what she had been doing since childhood, painting nudes. She found environment work discerning for portraitists and quickly secured a nude painting every semester for the next magazines. She met Joe Bevia in 1975, and two years later they began a partnership and business. I Comic, to publish Olivia's art. They married in 1976, living on Manhattan's Upper West Side. They moved to Los Angeles in 1980, where they made more. The fall of 1985 witnessed the eagerly awaited Olivia book, THE ART OF OLIVIA, LET THERE BE CHEESECAKE! The best-selling book is currently going into its third printing.

Lilies

Rapunzel

Olivia

Dr. Bergeron was born in California in 1948, but spent most of her childhood in the east coast. Her father, Sami Dr. Bergeron, a freelance pyrotechnic engineer traveled from job to job, so as one child constantly ignored and abused into new environments. Olivia used her blossoming artistic talents to alienate new friends and teachers, considerably being used to as invitation and entrance fee for classmates and neighbors. In 1967 she attended the New York School of Visual Arts as an exposure. She then continued commercial work, which necessary alternative a direction. Olivia returned to what she was most comfortable doing, what she had been doing since childhood, painting erotica. She found commercial work illustrating for periodicals and quickly secured a stable painting route. Welcome to the 80's magazines. She met Ape Berry in 1975, and has since been their major painting and illustrator. If Cathy is unfair Olivia's wife. They married in 1979 during an Manhattan Upper West Side. They moved to Los Angeles in 1987, where they reside today. The fall of 1989 witnessed the world's smallest Olivia book, THE ART OF OLIVIA: LET THERE BE CHEESECAKE. The best-selling book is currently going into its 3rd printing.

1984

IN A PLACE OF THE MIND

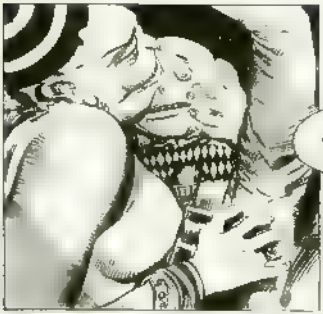
ZONE C

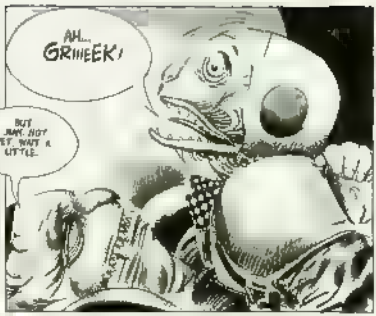
THE PRESENCE OF THIS HORRIBLE LITTLE INTERLUDE IS...
THE CLEAREST EVIDENCE THAT I'VE ARRIVED IN ZONE C. YES...
I COME FROM ZONE N. THEODORE HAS BEGGED THAT I CLIMB UP HERE AND TRY TO GUIDE YOU THROUGH THESE LATITUDES WHERE PERVERSION, VICE AND ABSOLUTE CHAOS EXIST SIDE BY SIDE IN FRENETIC PROMISCUITY. COME ON...HAAAALA!
© BO HAMPTON

ALL THAT IS VISIBLE IN THIS MUSICAL PLACE IS NOTHING BUT THE SUPPRESSED MENTAL CONTENTS. THEY TRY TO MAKE IT TO THE OTHER ZONE. THEY SAY.
AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA OF NERVES. WE CAN SEE THE GREAT CRIMSON BUSTARD PARTAKING IN IT'S TIME
LOOK, HERE COMES A VIRGINITE.
THIS BEING IS A ROYAL NICOTA HYBRID OF ABSENT-MINDED CONSCIOUSNESS. AT BIRTH THESE CREATURES, BORN OF LARVA WHICH ARE INCUBATING EVEN NOW, ARE INSTALLED WITH THE VICE OF SMOKING. WHICH IS THEIRS...
THE FEMALE, A PERSISTENT SMOKER, WAITS ANXIOUSLY WITH HER CHILDREN FOR THE RETURN OF THE MALE WHO WILL BRING MORE TOBACCO. AND LACKING IT, THIS SPECIES METAMORPHOSES LIKE A CANCER CELL...
IT'S COMING, FATHER. IT'S CHANGING...
YES. A CANCER AT THE OPERA...
I'VE BLOWN IT! A LARPET-NUISANCE! I'LL HAVE TO CARRY IT AROUND FOR THE WHOLE TRIP!

I REMEMBER THAT VERY CURIOUS CHARACTERS LIVE IN THIS SECTOR.
DON'T TELL ME YOU TYPES.
BRUCE EYE OF THE RETINA, MONOCLOID BEING INTOXICATED BY ORIENTAL CINEMATOGRAPHY OF MARTIAL ARTS HAS MENTAL CONFUSION HAS MADE HIM ENEMIES IN THE LEAST PERNICIOUS QUARTERS OF HIS CORE CENTERS PREMATURE BIRTH WARDS, OLD PEOPLE'S HOMES AND ABOVE ALL IN INTENSIVE CARE UNITS NO BETTER THE HOSPITAL HE IS A TYPE OF QUINTESSENTIAL USELESSNESS
"STOOGE HE IS THE MOST" CURIOUS AND DESPICABLE BEING IN THIS COUNTY PERSISTENT INFORMER COCKTAIL OF TREACHERY AND VANITY HE DENOUNCES HIS FRIENDS WITH CONCOCTED BLACK LISTS THAT HE VIEWS JEALOUSLY IN AN ENVELOPE IN RAVING HIS JEWELRY HE ASKS DO YOU LIKE MY STOCKINGS MR POLICEMAN?
QUEEN OF THE HOUSE. BEHIND HER INGENUOUS APPEARANCE HIDES SOMETHING CAPABLE OF CONFUSING THE MOST PONDEROUS MIND WHEN SHE OPENS THE WINDOW OF HER FALSE SENTIMENTS. SHE IS COMPETENT TO TAKE HOLD OF THE BACK OF THE UNLUCKY BALLET SO THE STORY GOES

AND THE SOLDIERISTS AND THE BENEFICISTS! THE WANT TO KNOW WHAT THE WORDS THESE SACRED FOLLOW IN ORDER TO PROCREATE!
SUPPOSE
BAD SUPPOSITION!
YET THE IMPERATIVES DERIVED OF THE FLESH COMPEL THESE BEINGS TOWARDS IRREPRESSIBLE DESIRE OBSTINENCIES. IF THEY DESIRE TO HAVE DESCENDANTS THEIR SOLE RECOURSE IS
THE ONLY MOTHER THE ONLY FEMALE CAPABLE OF BIRTHING WHICH SHE ALLOWS JUST ONE DAY A WEEK
SATURDAYS ARE SO TRYING!
BUT UP! I WANT TO HAVE YOUR CHILD ; WANT TO HAVE THE CHILD OF A FISH!
BUT DARLING WHAT ARE YOU SAYING RELAX!
LOOK IT'S A WHALE AND I'M VERY RELAXED
PEACEFULLY! PEACEFULLY BUT HAVE YOU DONE AWAY ALTOGETHER THE GREAT CODE!
DON'T GET YOURSELF TOO UPTIGHT
NEITHER CODES NOR CURSES IF THE ONLY MOTHER WANTS TO HAVE YOUR BABY SHELL HAVE IT AND YOU'LL BE THANKFUL




AH... GRHEEK!
BUT... NOT YET. WAIT A LITTLE...

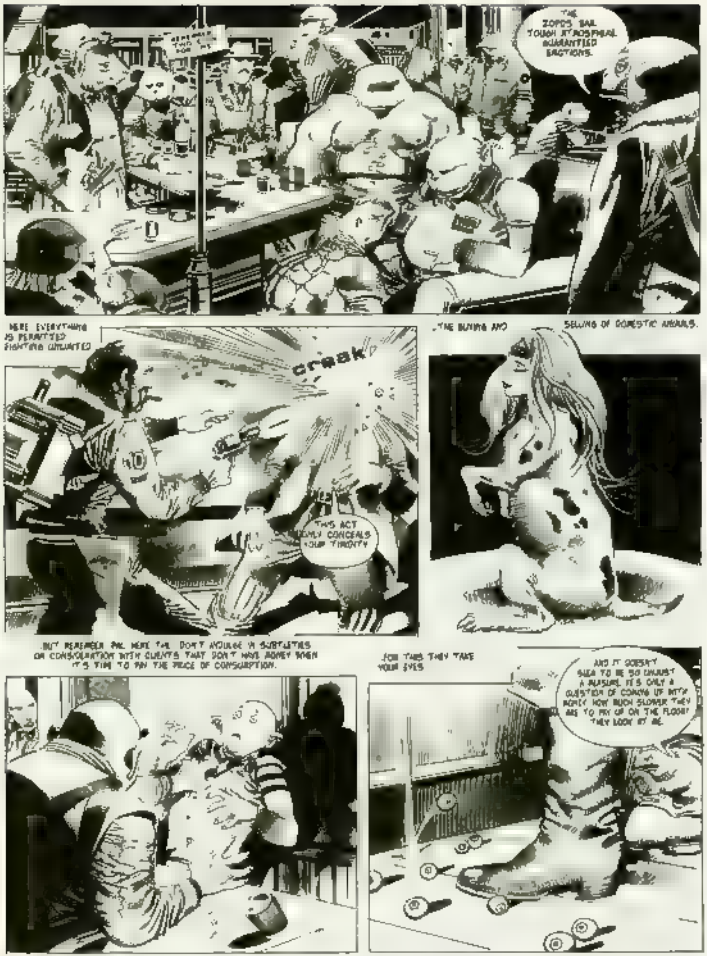
BUT WHAT A DISASTER YOU ARE. BOTH AND THAT RIDICULOUS HOPE WAS ALWAYS NOTHING
LOOK MADAM, OUR SEXUAL CODES ARE DIFFERENT BESIDES YOU HAVEN'T SEEN YOURSELF AT THE MIRROR
THE STREET WAS THE STREET
AH YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT RIDICULOUS HOPE!

BELIEVE YOU IS FORGOTTEN SOMETHING OF YOURS
FATHER I NEVER WANTED BORN TAKE ME WITH YOU

BUT WITH SUCH SPEED ARE THEY BORN HERE. HOW COULD YOU WANT ME TO TAKE YOU WITH ME IN MY ZEDS WHO HAVE A WIFE AND CHILDREN. THIS FORCED TO HAVE YOU FOR SORRY L
IF YOU DON'T TAKE ME WITH YOU I KNOW WHERE WILL END UP IS COLD AND HUNGRY FATHER
HEART BY FACE FILLED WITH SHAME

I WILL BE A NOBODY IF YOU STOP ME FROM COMING. FATHER WILL DO WHATEVER YOU WANT AND WILL BE YOUR BEST FAITHFUL COMPANION UNTIL THE END OF YOUR DAYS. I HAVE A FEVER FATHER
AND EVEN NOISE IS THIS SATANIC DEPRESS INA MUSIC WHAT A DRAMA

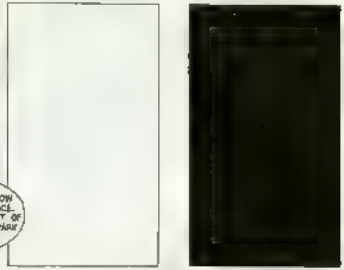
TAKE ME TO WHATEVER PLACE WHERE CAN BE SHELTERED TO THE LAND OF THE ZOPOS. FOR LEGALE
TO THE LAND OF THE ZOPOS DURING A DAY OF PUNISHMENT! FOOL YOU'LL KNOW WHERE YOU ARE


THE ZOPOS BAR. TOUGH ATMOSPHERE. GUARANTEED REACTIONS.
HERE EVERYTHING IS PERMITTED. FIGHTING UNLIMITED
creak
THIS ACT ONLY CONCEALS YOUR TYRANNY
...THE BUYING AND SELLING OF DOMESTIC ANIMALS.
BUT REMEMBER ME HERE I'VE DON'T INDULGE IN SUBTLETIES OR CONSIDERATION WITH CLIENTS THAT DON'T HAVE MONEY WHEN IT'S TIME TO PAY THE PRICE OF CONSUMPTION.
FOR THIS THEY TAKE YOUR EYES
AND IT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE SO UNJUST A PLEASURE. IT'S ONLY A QUESTION OF CONVEY UP WITH EXACTLY HOW MUCH SLOWER THEY ARE TO PAY UP ON THE FLOOR! THEY LOOK AT ME.

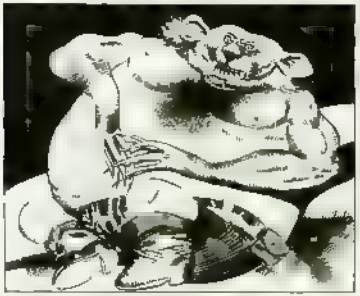
ALL ELEMENTS THAT LIVE OR DIE ARE NATIVE TO THIS SECTOR THESE ARE SUBJECT TO A CURIOUS PHENOMENA CALLED DIFFERENTIAL INVERSION, EACH OF FIVE SECONDS. EXAMPLES

THAT WHICH IS WHITE.

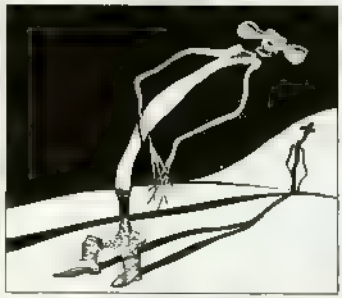
BECOMES BLACK



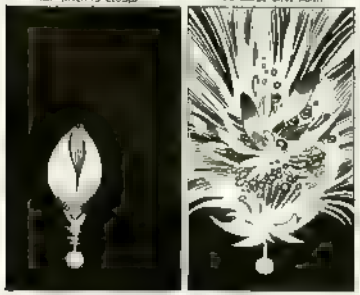
THAT WHICH IS FAT EXUBERANT



TURNS SKINNY JANGLED. BLADE LIKE ONLY TO LATER RETURN TO ITS ORIGINAL FORM

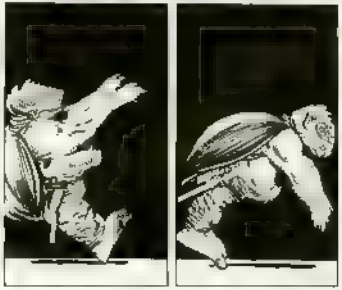


THAT WHICH IS CLOSED

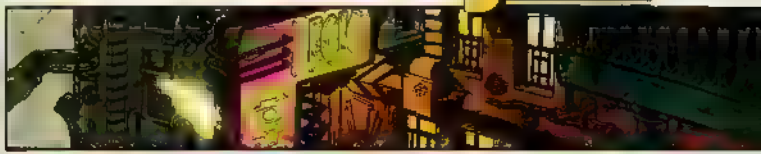


OPENS SPLENDIFEROUSLY. LATER TO CLOSE ONCE AGAIN

THAT WHICH IS LEANING TO THE RIGHT LEANS ALL THE WAY LEFT ACCUMING A RHYTHMIC PERPENDICULAR MOVEMENT



THAT BANCH FLOATS IN AIR MAKES THAT OFF TO
THE ROCK! THE ROCK!
FALL TO THE RLOOOOR!
CRASH!
AND RETURN TO ITS ELEVATION NEITHER LOVE NOR OTHER FORMS OF ENTHUSIASM CAN REVOKE DESTINY JUST AS BIRTH BEGINS OUR DEATH YES, WE ENCOUNTER THE LIMITS
OSHH MMMMMM
BY FINITES
WE ARE NOT ALONE
THE END

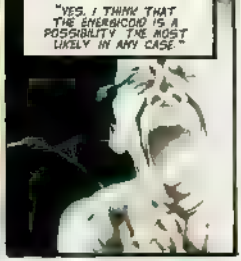


IT WAS TERRIFIC!

HOW SHOULD I PUT IT? IT WAS LIKE A FLOOD OF PLEASURE. A SENSUAL TIDAL WAVE THAT SWEPT AWAY EVERYTHING IN IT'S PATH.
A VIVID FLASH OF LIGHT THAT ERASED ALL ELSE! WHAT A WONDERFUL SENSATION. THE SENSATION!!
WE CAN'T LEAVE IT LIKE THIS!
WE HAVE TO GO FURTHER!!

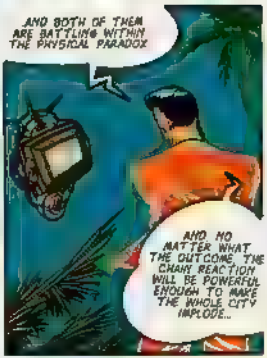
ADJUSTED. MY LOVE YOU WON'T HAVE DIED IN VAIN. POOR FOOL! YOU WANTED HELL FOR YOURSELF!
ZAKK
GLURPP/..
ZAKK TELL ME YOU'LL DO IT?
TELL ME YOU'LL PLAY IT FOR ME!
MMM
OH, ZAKK!
IN THE EERIE SHADOWS OF A DESERTED INDUSTRIAL COMPLEX
LIZEEWD! CONSIDERING I'M NOT EVEN SUPPOSED TO BE WITH YOU.
AMUFF PUMP UP THE VOLUME.
SHE, WITH HER FUCKING DISCMAN!
AAAGH!
FRAK
WHA WHAT DID I DO?

THE ENERGICOID!


"YES. I THINK THAT THE ENERGICOID IS A POSSIBILITY THE MOST LIKELY IN ANY CASE."

THE MOST UNFELT! LET ME REMIND YOU THAT YOUR EXPERIMENT TURNED INTO A TOTAL FIASCO
DROP THE HYSTERICS, SHAPIRO!
AT THE VERY INSTANT THAT VOSS WAS ABOUT TO LET LOOSE
THE BOSS MANAGED TO HOOK INTO THE AMPS FROM ONE OF THE CONTROL ROOMS. HE PARASIT-IZED THE SYSTEM AND SEPARATED BLIZZARD FROM THE KEY!
BUT THE CATASTROPHE WASN'T ENTIRELY AVOIDED..

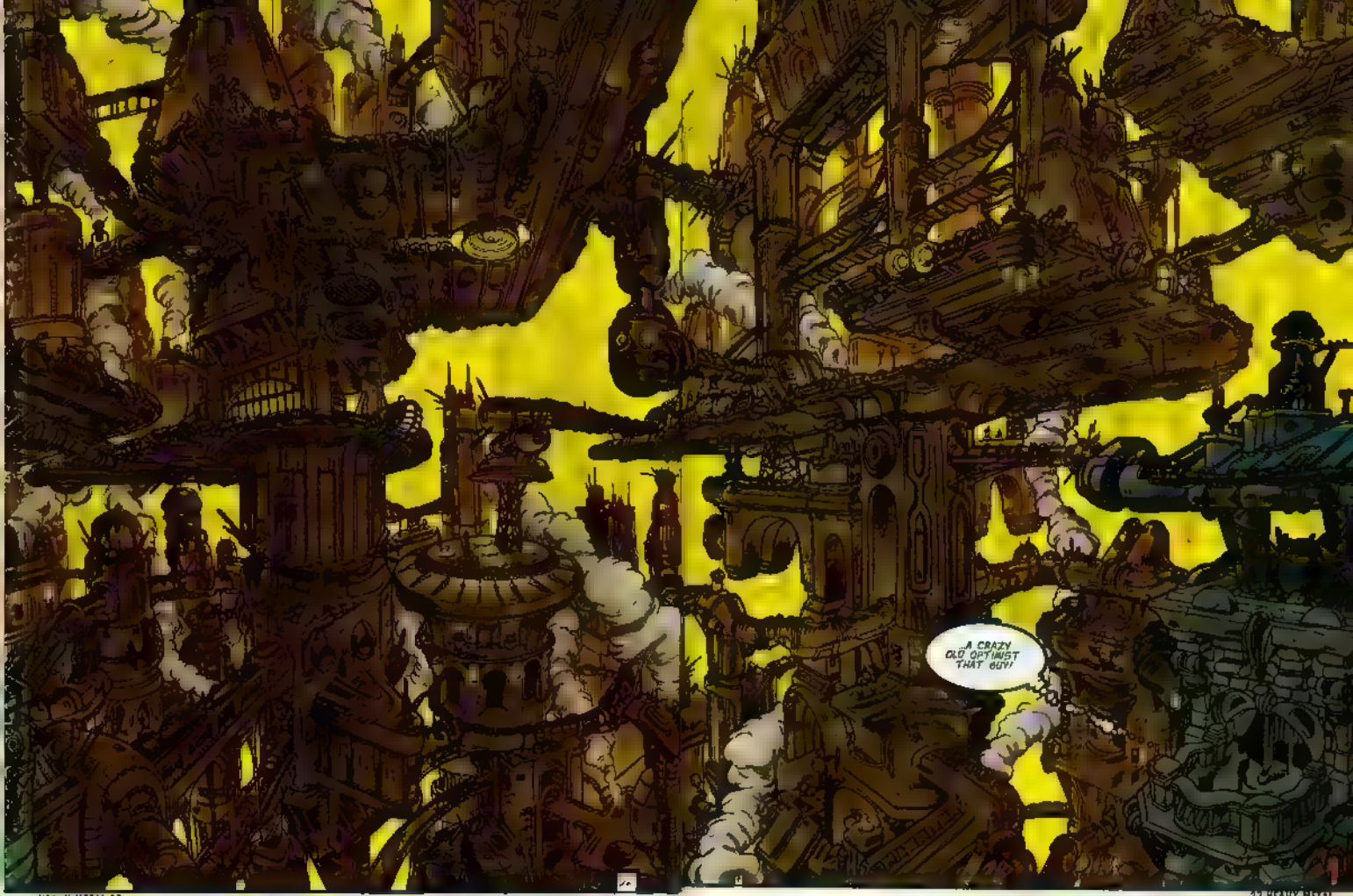
THE WHITE INFINITY WAS CONTAINED IN THE WOKO BUILDINGS. WITH GREAT DIFFICULTY
INSTEAD OF INVERTING THEMSELVES, THE TWO WORLDS HAVE ADJUSTED TO THE SAME SPATIAL PLANE


AND BOTH OF THEM ARE BATTLING WITHIN THE PHYSICAL PARADOX
AND NO MATTER WHAT THE OUTCOME, THE CHAIN REACTION WILL BE POWERFUL ENOUGH TO MAKE THE WHOLE CITY IMPLODE...

YOU ARE WELL AWARE THAT LOSING THIS MINER WILL COST YOU DEARLY! YOUR ENTIRE FORTUNE, YOUR ORGANIZATION WILL BE MINE!!
TAKE IT EASY, SHAPIRO. YOUR IMPATIENCE WILL MAKE YOU SICK!
YEAH, RIGHT! LIKE I'LL CATCH A COLD IN THE TROPICS!
THAT'S RIGHT A COLD..A REAL BAD ONE. THE KIND THAT CAN MAKE HOLES IN YOUR BODY!!

END OF COMMUNICATION
VITTO SPINETTA IS ON HOLD
VITTO! SO, WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING?
BLIZZARD'S STILL ASLEEP. SHE'S RECUPERATING SLOWLY BUT THE EXPERIMENT ALMOST KILLED HER
SHE'LL BE FINE! BUT WHAT ABOUT THE WOKO COMPLEX?
"IT'S A POWDER-KEG!"
BY THE WAY, THE BOSS AND AQUISTO MAY MAKE A REAPPEARANCE. I FEEL THAT THEIR BEINGS WERE DISSOLVED INTO THE ELECTRICAL WAVES AND THAT THEY CAN BE REINCARNATED INTO A SORT OF ENERGICOID...A HYBRID CREATURE.
ANYWAY, JUST STAY ON YOUR TOES AND ABOVE ALL, KEEP BLIZZARD WELL AWAY FROM ALL OF THIS.
NO SWEAT! IT'S REALLY A PLEASURE KEEPING AN EYE ON THIS LADY!
THERE'S NO DOUBT THAT THE WOKO COMPLEX WILL BLOW SKY HIGH UNDER THE PRESSURE, AND THE WHOLE CITY WILL EXPLODE WITH IT LIKE A BIG SOAP BUBBLE.
IT CAN'T HOLD OUT UNDER SUCH ENORMOUS POWER...
SAIRAN!
WHEN YOU REALLY THINK ABOUT IT, IT COULD DRIVE YOU TO DRINK!

"THAT SHAPIRO. WHAT A COOKIE! HE DID PRETTY GOOD FOR A LIVING WRITER."
"HIS SCAM WITH THE MYTHICAL GROUP SUNSET PERMITTED HIM TO SIMULATE HIS OWN MURDER."
"AT THE SAME TIME, DESTROYING THE BAND'S PROSPECTS BY PINNING THE BLAME ON THE BOSS."
..THEN RETIRING TO A CORNER OF THE PLANET THAT HAD REMAINED UNTAINTED. FROM WHENCE HE MADE A CONTRACT WITH THE MAN DRESSED IN ORANGE. TO ARRIVE TO HIS APOCALYPTIC ENDS..
MAYBE I'D HAVE MISSED THIS WORLD IF I HAD FOLLOWED HIM!
AFTER ALL, SHAPIRO IS JUST AN OLD NUTCASE WHO DREAMS OF RIDDING THE PLANET OF THIS TENTACLED MEGALOPOLIS THAT IN HIS EYES IS A CANKER OF POLLUTION
WELL ANYWAY, WHEN ALL THIS IS OVER, MY PLACE WILL STILL BE HERE..


...A CRAZY OLD OPTIMIST THAT GUY!

A CRAZY OLD OPTIMIST THAT GUY!

BOOM!
SINCE THE EXPERIMENT THE WOXO COMPLEX IS NOTHING BUT A GIGANTIC RECEPTACLE ENCLOSING THE VAST SNOWY REGIONS OF MEXICO...
...TOO FRAGILE TO CONTAIN SUCH IMMENSE PRESSURE.
IF EVERYTHING EXPLODES... I WIN! BUT THAT'S FAR TOO EASY...
LET'S HOPE THAT THE ENERGICOID SPICES THINGS UP A BIT.
A YOUNG LADY TO SEE YOU, SIR!
THANK YOU! I'M COMING DOWN
CREATING AN INOFFENSIVE SPATIAL PARADOX IN THESE OFFICES IS ONE THING...

BUT NOT BEING ABLE TO CONTROL THE WOXO AFFAIR REALLY PISSES ME OFF!
AS ?
HI. DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME?
LYNN
WE MET ; WAS WITH SUNSET ; WAS THE BOSS'S SQUEEZE
VOSS DIDN'T KNOW WHERE THE GUITAR THAT WAS USED FOR THE EXPERIMENT CAME FROM. BUT
AND DID YOU KNOW THAT THE BOSS HAD ASKED ME TO DESTROY THE BASS? WELL I DIDN'T! I WAS STUPID ; KNEW EXACTLY HOW I COULD USE IT IF THINGS WENT WRONG..
YOU KNOW, WE CAN DO MUCH MORE!
I HAVE THE BASS! EVEN IF THE EXPERIMENT WITH VOSS HAD BEEN SUCCESSFUL IT WOULD ONLY HAVE BEEN A HALF-ERECTED ARCH!
BUT HALF AN ARCH CAN'T STAND
SO THE EXPERIMENT FLOPPED! BY THE WAY ARE YOU GOING TO HOOK UP WITH A MUSICIAN AGAIN FOR WHAT YOU HAVE IN MIND?
DOES THAT MEAN YOU'RE GONNA HELP ME?
NO. I'M NOT INTERESTED!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOUR MOTIVATION
THAT'S NORMAL ! AM A BUSINESSMAN!
AND A GOOD BUSINESSMAN ALWAYS MAKES SURE THAT HIS OPPONENT IS MORE IGNORANT AND POORER THAN HE IS..
TO BE ABLE TO MANIPULATE AND BUY HIM OUT!

HAVE BEEN QUITE A SHOCK TO YOU WHEN YOU REALIZED THAT VOSS JUST WASN'T THE MAN FOR THE JOB.
YOU KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT THE BASS THAT I DON'T?
I DON'T! BUT I DO KNOW ZAKK
YOU'VE PUT ALL YOUR HOPES ON A PROMISING BEGINNER. EVEN THOUGH YOU'VE RUBBED SHOULDERS WITH REAL LEGENDS. WELL, GOOD LUCK ANYWAY!
IZZY SEE MS LYNN TO THE DOOR
OKAY, BE LIKE THAT. YOU DO KNOW THAT NO ONE IS INDISPENSABLE!
SECOND AIRPORT ACCESS RAMP TO TERMINAL 3.15. TWO HOURS LATER...
IF ALL GOES WELL, WE'LL NEVER SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN...SO LISTEN CAREFULLY IZZY!
IN THEORY, THE EXPLOSION OF THE WORLD COMPLEX WILL BE ENOUGH TO BLOW UP THE WHOLE CITY. BUT THAT COULD TAKE QUITE A WHILE
WHEREAS, IF LYNN AND ZAKK USE THE BASS, ITS WAVES COULD MAKE THE ENERGOID MATERIALIZE!
ENER...?
THE OVERLOAD OF SONIC ENERGY PRODUCED BY AGUSTO AND THE BOSS, MERGED DURING THE EXPERIMENT!
IT WILL BE A BEING OF PURE SONIC ENERGY, DRIVEN BY PAIN!
AN ENTITY THAT HAS BEEN DEPRIVED OF ITS CONSCIENCE IT MIGHT WANT TO PACIFY ITS PAIN BY ABSORBING BLIZZARD INTO BEING
?!
SHE IS THE NEMESIS TO THE POWER

IF THEY WERE TO FUSE, THE ENTIRE PLANET WILL BE PULVERIZED BY THE SHOCK WAVE WIPED CLEAN OUT OF EXISTENCE! AND THAT'S NOT WHAT I REALLY WANT.
SO WE COULD BUMP BLIZZARD OFF.
WE CAN'T DO THAT AND BESIDES, VITTO WOULD PROTECT HER
SO WE COULD WASTE LYNX AND HER
IZZY
THERE ARE ...AWS...! CAN'T JUST BUMP EVERYONE OFF!
I CAN'T! THAT'S ALL!
"IN ANY CASE I'M SURE THAT ZAKK IS SUSCEPTIBLE TO CRAMPS."
"IF THAT'S THE WAY IT HAS TO BE, LET THE EMERGICIDE BE BORN!"
"YES, BUT HAVE YOU REALLY CONSIDERED ALL THE RISKS?"
"WITHOUT RISKS IT WOULD BE NO FUN AT ALL!"
"SO LONG, IZZY."

MALL 69TH LEVEL.
COME ON SMILEY, TRY HARDER..YOU ALWAYS LOOK LIKE YOU'VE JUST BEEN TO A FUNERAL!
I AM TRYING!
WAIT, I WANT TO GO THE "THREE SIDES" TO LOOK FOR...
NO! ENOUGH! LET'S JUST GO GET A DRINK!
SURE WHY NOT!
THAT WAS A REALLY SMART IDEA GIVING HER UNLIMITED CREDIT ON ALL OUR STORES!
I LIKED YOU BETTER ASLEEP
NICE THING TO SAY TO A LADY. I DON'T REMEMBER A THING..
IT'S PROBABLY FOR THE BEST
SO, WHAT DID YOU USE TO DO BEFORE THIS?
THE SAME THING FOR SOMEONE ELSE..
..A TABLE AWAY FROM THE BEST LOUIE!
OF COURSE SIR!
AND YOU QUIT..
WAS HELPED
I DON'T MEAN TO BRAG YOU.
I HAVE NOTHING TO HIDE.
SO, YOU LIKE YOUR JOB?
SURE, YOU LIKE YOURS?
IT'S A JOB...LIKE COMBING A GIRAFFE
58

NO
NOT THAT
BONK
CLANG
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
R1 TO D1! I'VE LOCATED THEM...AT THE OTHER END OF THE ROOM. THEY'RE TRYING TO GET AWAY
THIS IS THE LAND SQUAD...WE'RE ON THEIR TAILS!
DON'T CUT THEM ANY SLACK THIS TIME THEY GOTTA BE DEAD-MEAT!
LET'S GET THE HELL OUT'TA HERE
BAM!
CHASE

BDAM BDAM
A COMMANDO OF FANATICS. SURVIVORS OF WOXO! THAT'S ALL WE NEED!
AND I WAS WORRIED ABOUT THE EMERGICOID!
THE REAR STAIRS GO DOWN TO THE MACHINES. THEY'RE SCREWED!
THIS TIME WE GOT 'EM
RRRIP
OOOOH NOOOOO!!
THEY CAN'T EVEN HIDE IN THE DARK!
SHIT! DID YOU SEE THAT? MY BRAND NEW DRESS IS COMPLETELY FUCKED UMF!
SWIRRRR

HIT!
DON'T MOVE!
SNIK!
BRAM
SORRY 'BOUT THAT
BLOODY HELL! ARE YOU TRYING TO GET US BOTH SLAUGHTERED?
BRAM
BRAM
BRAM

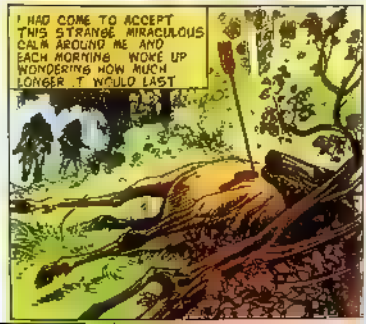
I BLEW THE AIR SHAFT!
IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!
SO, JUMP!
KLUC
HUMPH!
OOMP
OOUCH

MAYBE IT WASN'T SUCH A GOOD IDEA!

IT WAS YOUR IDEA!!
WE'RE REALLY STUCK NOW!
TRAPPED LIKE RATS.

HOMBRE RABID

THERESA, OUR "PROTÉGÉ" WATCHED OVER OUR CAMP WHILE ATILA AND I TOOK CHARGE OF GATHERING THE FOOD WE WOULD NEED TO PASS THE WINTER
SWFSSS


I HAD COME TO ACCEPT THIS STRANGE MIRACULOUS CALM AROUND ME AND EACH MORNING WOKE UP WONDERING HOW MUCH LONGER IT WOULD LAST

AAAUGHH
AAAAHHHHHHHH
GOD DAMN SON OF A BITCH!!!
2

THUMP!
3

THE WOUND WAS TOO DEEP TO HEAL BY ITSELF I HAD TO STITCH THE FLESH AND TO DO THAT I NEEDED A NEEDLE AND SOME FINE THREAD...
STOP MOVING I'M GOING TO MAKE A TOURNIQUET TO STOP YOU FROM LOSING MORE BLOOD...
RELAX IT'S ONLY A SCRATCH AND...
A NEEDLE AND THREAD TWO THINGS I DIDN'T HAVE AND COULDN'T MAKE
OOOO OOOOOO OOH!!
BUT I KNEW WHERE TO FIND THEM..
AT THE LITTLE FARMS.
4

FATHER ..A HORSE MAN IS APPROACHING AND IT'S NOT A NEIGHBOR
GET INTO THE HOUSE !! QUICKLY!!
CLOSE THE WINDOWS AND GIVE ME THE SHOTGUN
HOW MANY ARE THEY..?
ONLY ONE...BUT WE CANNOT BELIEVE OUR EYES.. THE BASTARDS COULD BE HIDING IN THE WOODS
OPEN THE DOOR ! NEED YOUR HELP
5

BEAT IT UNLESS YOU WANT ME TO BLOW YOUR HEAD OFF
I'M NOT GOING TO TELL YOU AGAIN ! SWEAR IT
I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU'RE SUSPICIOUS, BUT IF YOU'RE NOT BLIND YOU CAN SEE THERE ARE ONLY TWO OF US.
AND MY COMPANION IS A WOMAN
KPOW!!
TWIIINNG!!!
HOLD ON I'LL MAKE IT EASIER FOR YOU.
BUT REMEMBER THAT I ASKED FOR HELP. DON'T KILL ME IN COLD BLOOD
BLOW ME AWAY WHENEVER YOU WANT
BUT REMEMBER THAT I ASKED FOR HELP. DON'T KILL ME IN COLD BLOOD.
ENTER
6

THEY WERE GOOD PEOPLE AS WE ALL ARE IF WE GIVE OURSELVES THE CHANCE. THEY WERE GOOD PEOPLE DISPOSED TO SEWING UP ATILA'S TEAR WITH MORE SKILL THAN I WOULD HAD BEEN CAPABLE OF
HOW DID SHE GET HURT?
SHE WAS ATTACKED BY A WILD DOG IN THE FOREST..
THIS NASTY BLACK DOG.
OH. MY GOD
THAT "OH. MY GOD" SOUNDED TO ME LIKE A BELL TOLLING DEATH.
IS THERE SOMETHING I SHOULD KNOW?
A MONTH AGO A BLACK DOG BIT ONE OF OUR COWS. WE HAD TO SLAUGHTER IT RABIES!
RABIES. A RAT BITES YOU AND AFTER A FEW DAYS YOU KNOW A LIFE OF HELL. A LONG AGONY THAT NEVER ENDS...
UNTIL YOU BEG SOMEONE TO KILL YOU. MIGUEL ONCE ASKED ME FOR THAT AND I OBLIGED HIM I DIDN'T WANT IT TO END THAT WAY FOR ATILA
1

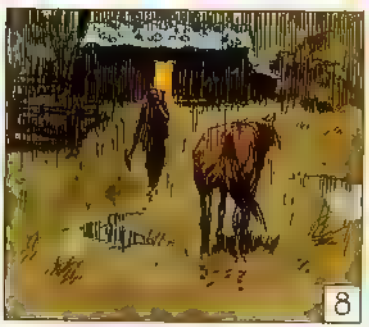
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
FIND THE DOG AND FIND OUT IF IT'S REALLY RABID.

IF IT IS...DON'T LET HER SUFFER. YOU UNDERSTAND RIGHT?

WHERE I

SOCK!!!

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE FACT THAT SHE'S OUT COLD TO SEW UP HER ARM. IT WILL HURT LESS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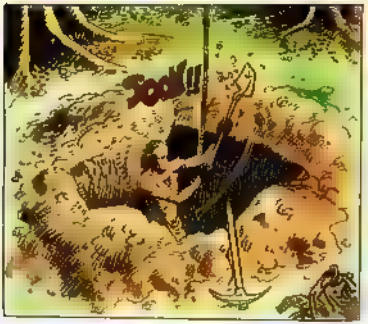
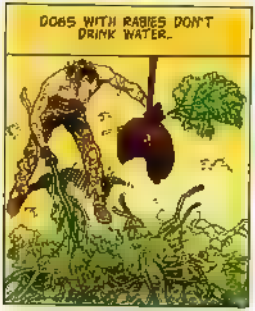
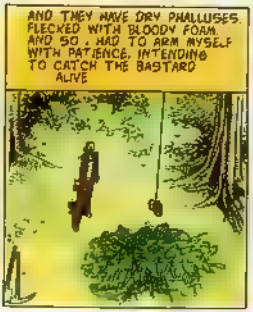

SOOK!!!

DUE TO MY IGNORANCE I ONLY KNEW TWO WAYS TO FIND OUT IF THE DOG WAS RABID


DOGS WITH RABIES DON'T DRINK WATER..

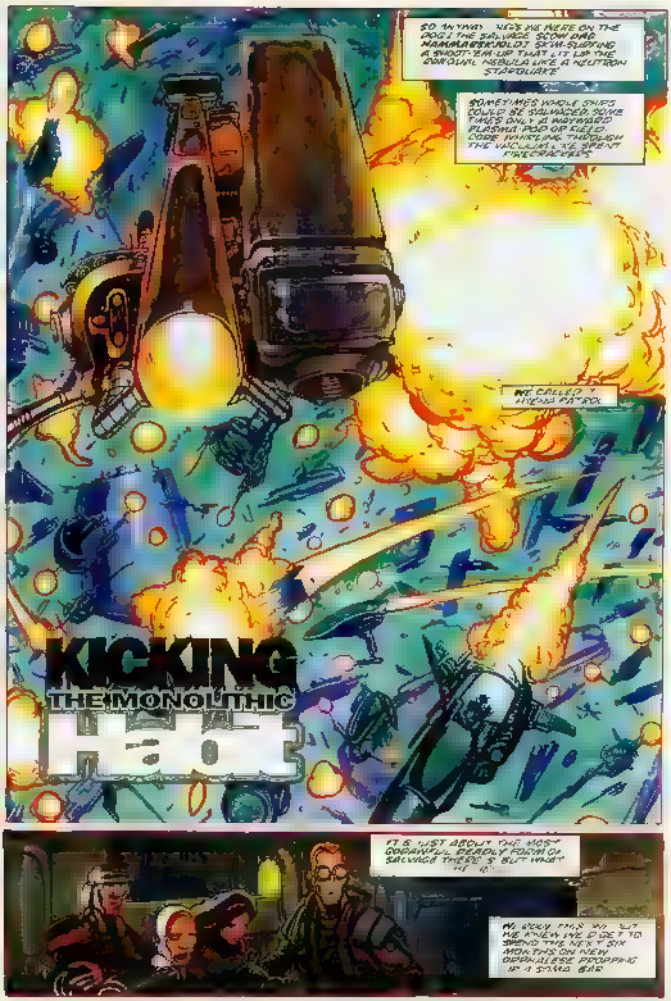

AND THEY HAVE DRY PHALLUSES FLECKED WITH BLOODY FOAM. AND SO, HAD TO ARM MYSELF WITH PATIENCE, INTENDING TO CATCH THE BASTARD ALIVE

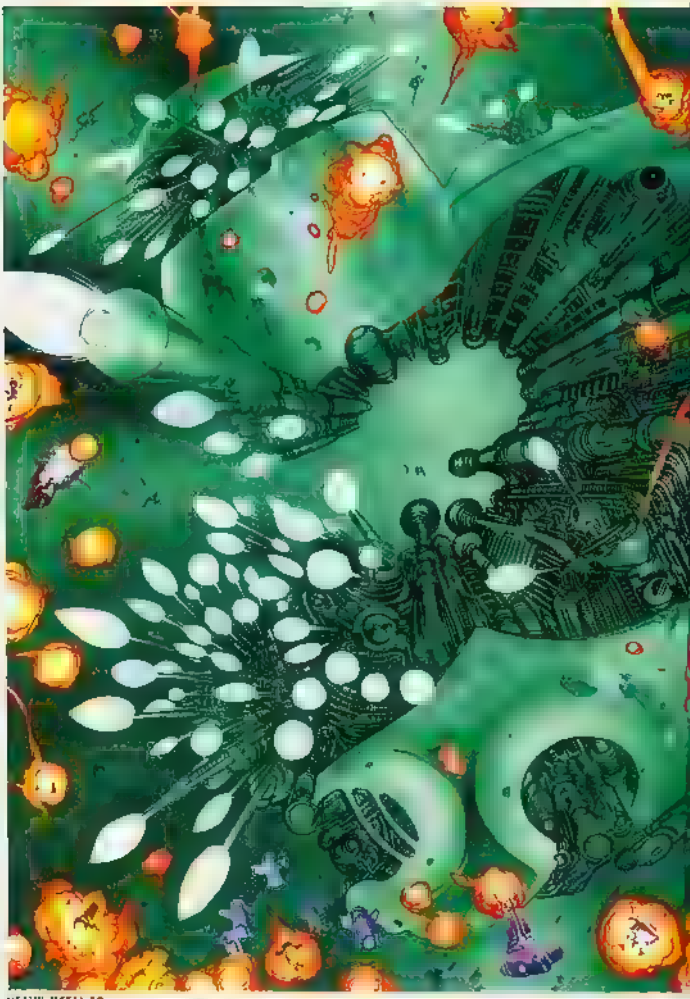
9

I COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT YOU. I COULDN'T
GRRR...
GRRRRRR
SHIT...
GREG!!!
AAAAAAA
10

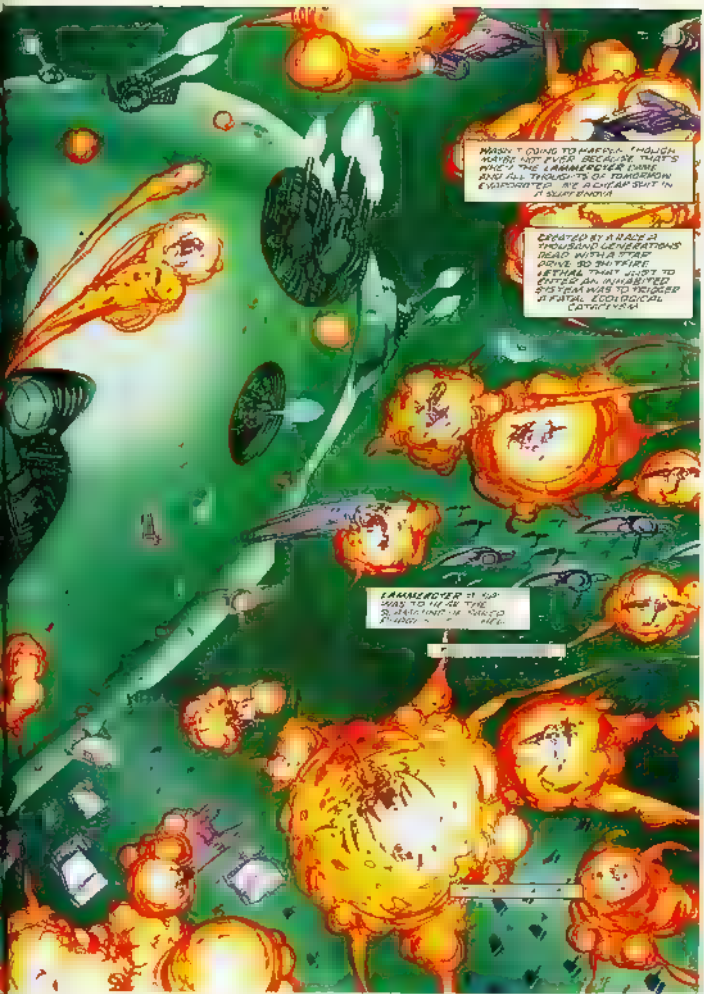
ITS TEETH TORE INTO MY ARM AND I KNEW THEN THAT IT HAD UNITED MY DESTINY WITH ATILA'S AND I FELT INTENSELY RABID
CHOMP
SO IF IT WAS REALLY RABIES
CRACK!!
FINE...IT HAD DESTROYED MY ARM AND EATEN HALF AN EAR BUT THE ANIMAL HAD A MOIST MOUTH. IT WASN'T RABID IT WAS A CRAFTY CONVICTED CRIMINAL OR IT HAD BEEN
11

YOUR MAN HAS RETURNED ATILA
HOW'S YOUR ARM?
WHAT'S IN THE BAG?
A PRESENT -
WHAT DO YOU THINK -? I FOUND IT LOST IN THE FOREST
YOU COULD HAVE BEEN VERY UNLUCKY IF I WERE YOUR MOTHER OR FATHER, I WOULD HAVE KILLED YOU
AND IT OCCURRED TO YOU TO BRING ME THAT LOUSY ANIMAL
NEVER MIND RABIES FEMALE HUMANS ARE JUST AS DANGEROUS.
FAN
12

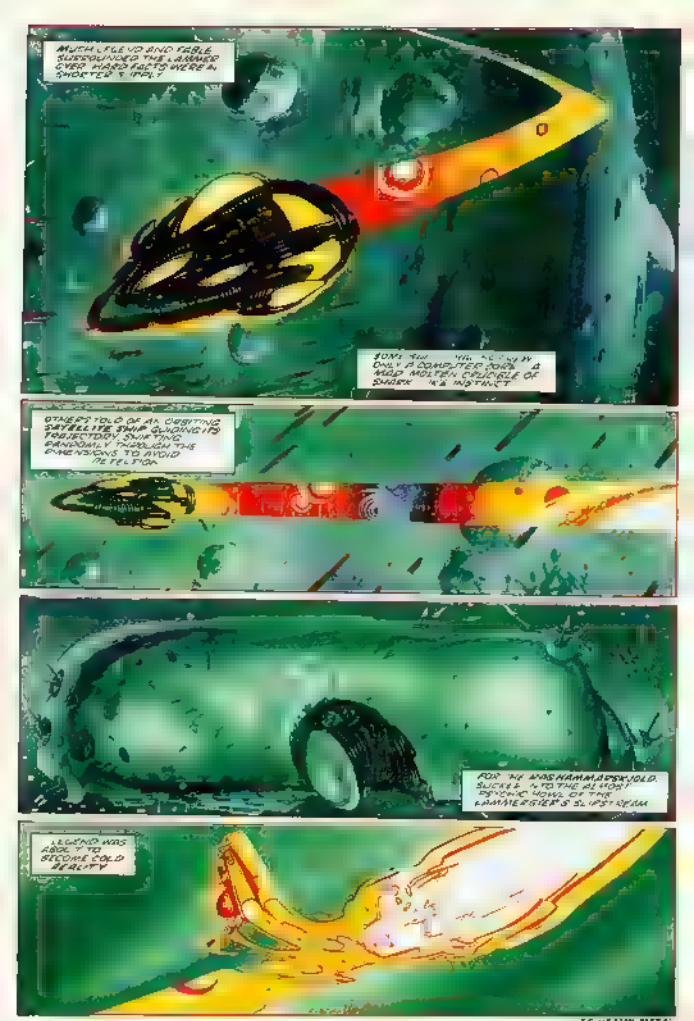

SO ANYWAY... HERE WE WERE ON THE DOCK THE SALVAGE BOSS NAMED HAMMERSKJOLD SKIM-SURFING A SHOOT-'EM-UP THAT LIT UP THE CORONAL NEBULA LIKE A NEUTRON STARBLAZE
SOMETIMES WHOLE SHIPS COULD BE SALVAGED, BUT MOST THEY ONLY HAD MANGLED PLASMA POOP OR FIELD CODE WHITE AND THEY'D FINISH THE INCIDENT WE SPENT FIRECRACKERS
WE CALLED HIMSELF PATROL
KICKING
THE MONOLITHIC
HE
IT'S JUST ABOUT THE MOST GODAWFUL, DEADLY FORM OF SALVAGE THERE'S BUT WHAT'S IT IS.
WE KNEW THIS WAS IT. WE KNEW WE'D GET TO SPEND THE NEXT SO MONTHS ON NEW DERBLESS PEPPING IN A STRIP BAR.

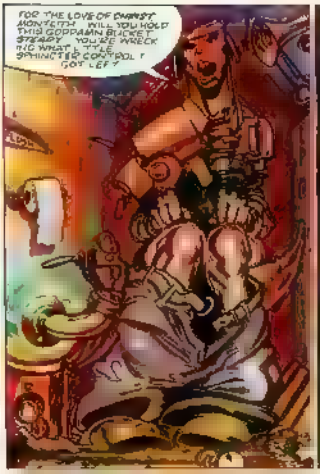


WASN'T LONG TO WAIT... THOUGH MANY NOT EVER RECALL THAT'S WHEN THE LEMMEROIDS CAME AND ALL THOSE LOVELY SHADOWS EVAPORATED. LIKE A CHEAP SUIT IN SUNSHOWER
CREATED A SPACE A THOUSAND GENERATIONS DEAD. WITH A STAR DRIVE SO SWIFT FIRE LETHAL THAT NOT TO ENTER AN INHABITED SYSTEM AND TO TRIGGER A FATAL, IRONICAL CATACLYSM


WASN'T GOING TO HAPPEN. THOUGH MAYBE NOT EVER BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT THE LAMMERGEIER CAME AND ALL THOUGHOUT EVERYBODY WE ALWAYS SAT IN A SUSPENDIA
CREATED BY A RACE A THOUSAND GENERATIONS DEAD WITH A TRAP POWERFUL AND LETHAL THAT WAS SENT TO ENTER AN INHABITED SYSTEM AND TO TRIGGER A FATAL ECOLOGICAL CATASTROPH
LAMMERGEIER IS HIS WAS TO HE SE THE SARCOPHAGUS OF

SO, ALL IN ALL, IT WAS A PRETTY APT MOMENT FOR CAPTAIN MORALD TO SUFFER A RELAPSE OF HIS OLD ANALEPSIAN VERMICULARDIUM DYSENTERY TROUBLE
BUNN F CHRIST GOT THE GODDAMN SQUIRTS AGAIN. CALL MED BAY. GET THAT FIELD UP HERE
HOWWN
I TOOK YA IN YE ALL DAY
THE HAMMERHEAD'S POISON HAD ALREADY PERMEATED ED "HI DOG
ON HANDS OF LEON WENDROS BUDDEN YOU BEGAN TO SWEAT BLOOD FROM EVERY PORE
IN THE GALLEY AN APPROX SIZED TUMOUR BURST IN BLOOD CRISWELL'S HEAD WITH A SOUND LIKE A PISTOL SHOT SPLATTERING HIS FACE
SOMEONE SAID LATER THAT THE SMELL OF BOILED CRISWELL WAS THE ONLY APPETISING ODOUR THAT EVER CAME OUT OF THAT DUMP
IN TEN MINUTES THE CREW WOULD BE OF LEATHERY YELLOW SKELETONS
BEST USE'S FOUND ODDS MEAT WE'D GOT A LOT SOONER


MUCH FLEVD AND TABLE SUBSOLVENCE THE LAMMER OVER HARD FACTS WERE A SHORTER APPLY
ONLY A COMPUTER LOOK A HEAD MOLTEN CRUNCH OF SHARK 'N A INSTINCT
OTHERS TOLD OF A DRIFTING SATELLITE SHIP ALTERING ITS TRAJECTORY SHIFTING PERSONALITY THROUGH THE DIMENSIONS TO AVOID DETECTION
FOR THE WOSHAMMA BEEK HOLD SLICKER TO THE ALIEN PSYCHIC HOWL OF THE LAMMERGEIER'S SLIPSTREAM
LEGEND WAS RIPE TO BECOME COLD REALITY

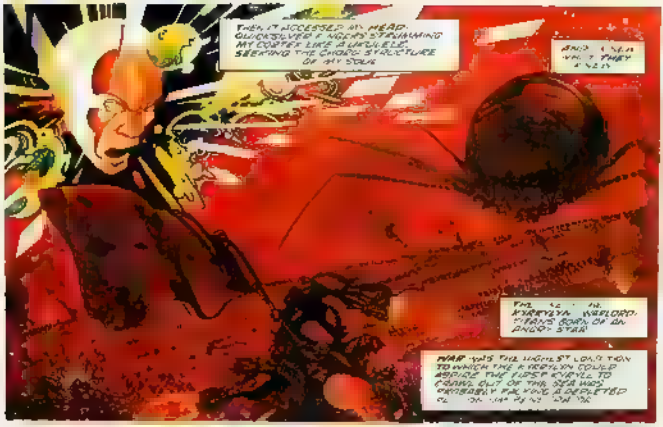

FOR THE LOVE OF CHRIST MONTEITH WILL YOU HOLD THIS GODDAMN BUCKET STEADY YOU'RE MAKING WHAT LITTLE SPHINCTER CONTROL I GOT LEFT

WHAT KINDA HAPPY CRAP'S GOIN DOWN UP THERE
IT'S THE LAMMER-GYER'S BAT-SHIP CAPTAIN SPRETTO SAYS SHE'S SOMEHOW PHASED RIGHT THROUGH OUR CO-ORDINATES WE'RE UH
WE'RE INFECTED WORM SLIME

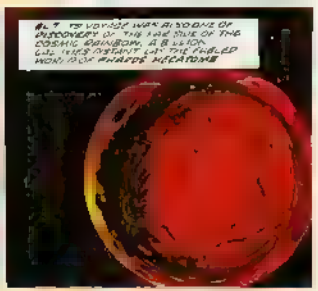
AND THINK WE MAY BE TRAPPED

THERE FOLLOWED A NIGHTMARE CACOPHONY OF GRINDING METAL OF CONFLICTS AND STRAINS OVER STRESSED TO BREAKING POINT
AT LAST THERE WAS NORMALITY WHO KNOWS? THE COMPUTER ON M. THE LABYRINTH

THEN THE COMMALINK BLEW OUT AS THE BAT-SHIP ATTEMPTED TO ACCESS OUR DATA BANKS AND DAMN NEAR FRIED EVERY SYSTEM ON THE DOG


THEN IT ACCESSED MY HEAD. QUICKSILVER MICRO STREAMING MY CIRCUITS LIKE A WIRELESS SEARCHING THE CHAOTIC STRUCTURE OF MY SOUL
AND I SAW MY THREE
THE [illegible] WARLORD. THINGS BORN OF AN ANCIENT STAR
WAR WAS THE HIGHEST MISSION TO WHICH THE MERLYN COULD ASPIRE. THE FIRST EVER TO FLOAT OUT OF THE VOID AND

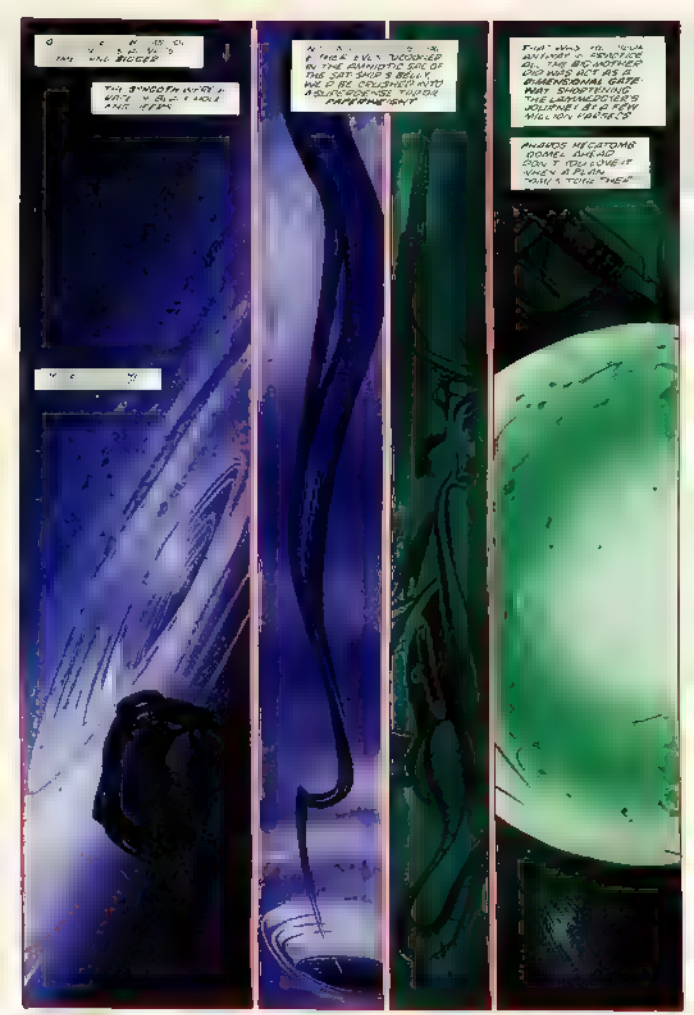
THE HAMMERCLAW WAS THEIR KIND. THIS IS WHERE THE CONSUMMATE WAR MACHINE SPRECOGNIZE THE ESSENCE OF ITS FOE, A HEADY FOOD.


AT THE VORTEX WAR IS BORN OF DISCOVERY OF THE RAZOR EDGE OF THE COSMIC GRINDSTONE. A BILLION LIGHT YEARS DISTANT LIES THE TWISTED WORLDS OF MARDUK MEGATOMB

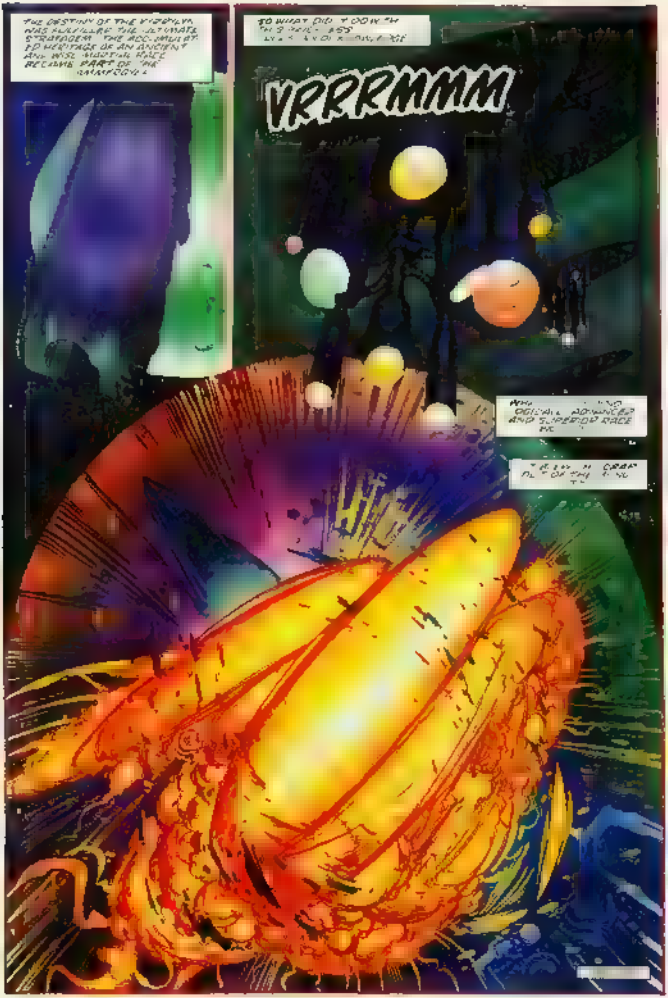
AT THE NORTHERN TIP OF CHAOS MEGATOMB'S PILLAR LANDMARKS MARK THE ENCAMPMENT OF MANTRA. A CONE SHAPED TENT NINE HUNDRED FEET HIGH
IT WAS SAID THE MONOLITH CONTAINED THE ULTIMATE MILITARY STRATAGEM. THE ONE FACTOR THAT MIGHT TO WIN THE WAR TO END ALL WARS

TO THE RIGHT, YA THINK?
I GUESS SO, CHRIS.
WE'D ALL SEEN IT AS THE LAMMERGEIER SWOOPED DOWN TO SNATCH UP THE TORTOISE.
IN THE WATER, EXAMINING FROM THE LAMMERGEIER A SMALL CLUSTER OF LEATHERY EGGS IN THE FABRIC OF HIS SUIT HAD HATCHED AND FLOURISHED AND WERE EATING HIM ALIVE.
AS IT'S MADE US THE LAMMERGEIER'S TRAJECTORY HAS BEEN ... MY MIND THE WAY IT IS NOT GOOD.
TO GLOBULA WITH THE TESTING WAS ABOUT TO TAKE US SWIFTLY THROUGH THE STRAITS OF GEHENNA THE MOST HOSTILE STRETCH OF THE

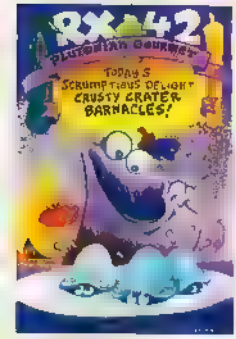
AND THE FIRST UK WAS A PHALANX OF REMORELLIAN STRATO SWIMMERS
THE REMORELLIANS A RACE SO XENOPHOBIC AND PARANOID THAT THE HIGHEST GESTURE OF NUANCE OF FACIAL EXPRESSION COULD BE MISINTERPRETED AS AN ACT OF WAR
FOR THE CREW OF THE DOG TOO MUCH THE SYNCHRONIZED FIRING LONG GENERATIONS OF BLOODY CONFLICT LOOMED AHEAD
UH YU THE LAMMERIVER HAS BEEN RE VERSED THE FINAL INSULT
THE KRUSEL LACUNAE DON'T DO THINGS BY HALVES EITHER MASTERS OF CELESTIAL DYNAMICS AND BORN TO KINESIS THEY USED ENTIRE PLANETS AS LIVE AMMO
THE LAMMERIVER WAS SO DRAWN BIO THAT THE PLANETS WOULD NEAR INTO ORBIT AROUND IT AND TORE THEMSELVES APART IN THE INTENSE GRAVITATIONAL STRESS
THE RESULTANT ASTEROID STORM ENDED THE KRUSEL LACUNAE FLEET TO VIBRANIUM CONFETTI


THE SMOOTH METAL WALLS WERE GONE
NOW I'D BE CRUSHED INTO A SHAPELESS MASS BEFORE MORNING
FOR WHAT IS ANTIMATTER COMPARED TO THE BIG MOTHER DID WAS NOT AS A DIMENSIONAL GATE WAY SHORTENING THE LANDMEDDLER'S JOURNEY BY A FEW MILLION PARSECS
PHARAOS MEGATOMB DOOMEL DARKMD DON'T YOU LOVE IT WHEN A PLAN COMES TOGETHER

AS WE WATCHED THE SLOWDEATH OF THE MORON THE WARS WERE OVER WITH
IT'S PROBABLY JUST AS WELL THAT WE DON'T FEEL UP TO A MORALITY OF CIVILIZED RELAXING


THE DESTINY OF THE VIDIVIAN WAS HARVESTED THE ULTIMATE STRATAGEM THE ACQUISITION OF HERITAGE OF AN ANCIENT AND WISE HOSPITAL RACE RECLAIMS PART OF THE GARGOYLE
VRRRMMM
AND DIGITAL ADVANCED AND S-SPEED OF RACE

STRIPE GREASE

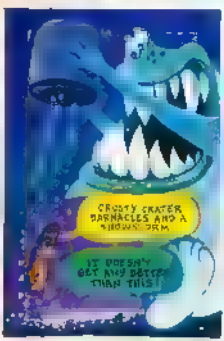

RX-42
PLUTONIAN GOURMET
TODAY'S SCRUMPTIOUS DELIGHT CRUSTY CRATER BARNACLES!

DON'T FORGET THE SALT!" LOTS AND LOTS OF GLORIOUS SALT SALT SALT" COLORLESS' (OR WHITE) SODIUM CHLORIDE' MARVELOUS DANDY
SALT!
BUT-- BUT, RX

BOUNCES OFF
THEIR CRUSTY EXOSKELETONS! ONE RECEIVES NO FLAVOR BENEFITS FROM THIS SALT
WHY BOTHER?

AH! THE GENEROUS, STEADY RAIN OF SALT RELAXES THE BARNACLE, MUCH LIKE A MOTHER'S LULLABY THE DUMB UNSUSPECTING BARNACLE IS RENDERED TENDER AND DEE-LISH!
RX-42! IT IS SNOWING

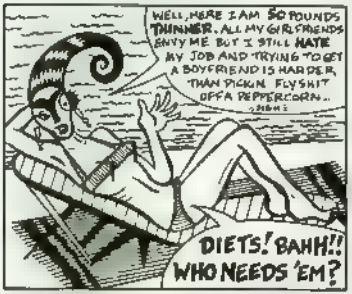
SO IT IS
SIGH


CRUSTY CRATER BARNACLES AND A SNOWSTORM
IT DOESN'T GET ANY BETTER THAN THIS!

Mickey Rat vs Corny Dog Inc.
DONT LOOK NOW TIFFANY BUT HE'S BACK!
GRRAH NOT THE CUSTOMER FROM THE LOWEST DEPTHS OF HELL!
HEY!
SERVICE! HOW BOUT SOME SERVICE HERE!
I WANT 2 CHEESE AND 3 DOGS ON A STICK AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!
ACTUALLY WHAT I REALLY WANT IS YOU ON A STICK WITH PLENTY OF MUSTARD HEH HEH
SHUDDER UM UH YOUR ORDER WILL BE RIGHT UP, SIR
I LOVE THE CORN DOGS HERE IT'S SOMETH NG ABOUT THE MEAT IN THE HOT DOGS GROUND UP LIPS, ANUSES AND EYE LIDS FROM SOME KIND OF ANIMAL AND THE GREASE THEY USE HAS A RANC D YET TASTY TANG
AND THEIR CHEESE IS A TOTAL MYSTERY COMPOUND
HEY, I HEARD THAT ONE OF YOUR LO WORKERS WAS RECENTLY CAUGHT IN THE STORAGE ROOM PLEASUR NG HERSELF WITH FROZEN CORN DOGS HOW DELIGHTFULLY KINKY
SIR WE MUST ASK YOU TO LEAVE YOUVE MANAGED TO CHASE OFF ALL OUR CUSTOMERS WAITING TO BE SERVED
AND YOUR LOUD COMMENTS ARE RUDE AND UNCALLED FOR
LISTEN YOU WANT TO GET R D OF ME I LL MAKE IT EASY ON YOU NO CHARGE ON MY FOOD TODAY AND I LL STAY AWAY FOR A WEEK
CHOMP GULP WORKS EVERYTIME BELCH
END

"I LOST WEIGHT"... BUT I GAINED IT ALL BACK!

BY M. FLEENOR ©1984


WELL, HERE I AM 50 POUNDS THINNER. ALL MY GIRLFRIENDS ENVY ME. BUT I STILL HATE MY JOB AND TRYING TO GET A BOYFRIEND IS HARDER THAN PICKIN FLYSHIT OFFA PEPPERCORN...
DIETS! BAHH!! WHO NEEDS 'EM?

ALL THESE FOLKS WHO OBSESSIVELY JOG AND LIFT WEIGHTS ARE SETTING THEMSELVES UP FOR INJURIES IN THEIR OLD AGE
WALKING IS THE BEST EXERCISE!

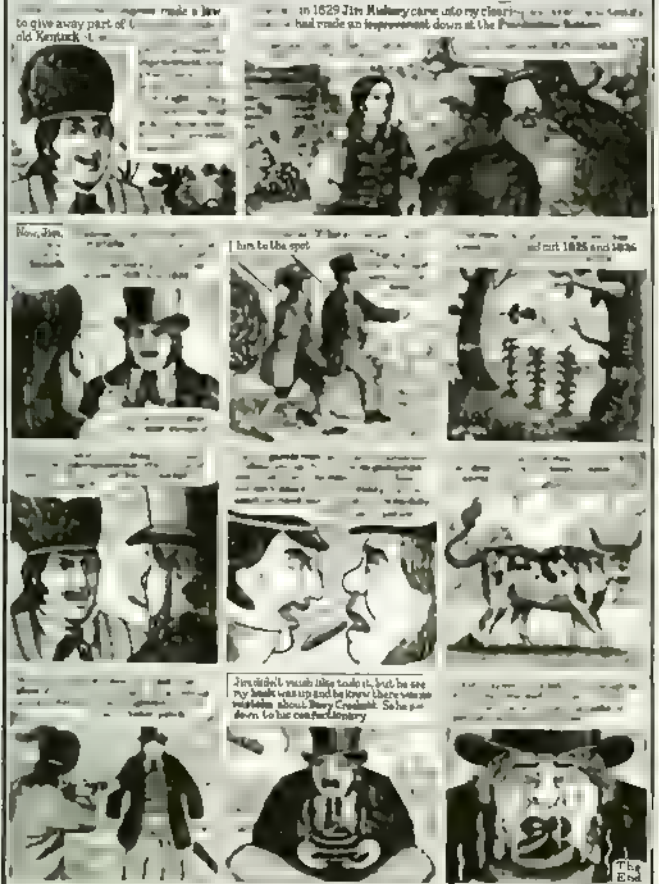
AND I ALWAYS HAVE THE SUPPORT OF MY LOVING FRIENDS!
THAT'S RIGHT! WHATEVER MAKES YOU FEEL COMFORTABLE...
NOT EVERY GAL CAN BE A SIZE 3, CAN THEY...
THE END

Li'l Asil
WHAT'CHOO DRINKIN'? CAN I TRY SOME?
OK SURE I MIXED UP SOME. TRY IT.
THANKS. I'M PARCHED
YUMMY, NO?
GURGLE
-UMHUH
GOBBLE SWALLOW
SLURP
GO?
YEA-I-LS MY CHOCOLITTY!! WHEN I LIKE, BUT SOMEW ELSE FOR WHEN I LIKE ADD, BUT STRONG, SORTA
CHECK WHAT'S HIS SECRET?
NO SECRET'S CHOCOLATE SYRUP!
IT'S WEIRD/BUT GOOD/ NOT WHAT YOU EXPECT IT TO TASTE LIKE.
BUT WE DO AND GOOD FOR BUSINESS. YEAH FUNKY.
KNOW WHAT YA MEAN WE SURE COULD SELL THIS STUFF IF WE CAN FIGGER OUT WHAT'S TO NASTY 'BOUT IT
SKANKY.
I KNOW THE SECRET INGREDIENT IT'S ROTTEN! THIS CARTON OF MILK IS OVER FOUR MONTHS OLD!
WE'LL MAKE MILLIONS!
EVERY TIME I FIGGER OUT HOW TO MAKE SOME REAL MONEY YOU GIT NERVOUS JUS RELAX LET IT GO AND MOVE OVER TO THIS SEWER HOLE
HEAVY METAL 66

1839 "Go Ahead!" Nashville, Tennessee.

Col. Crockett and the Squatter

Adapted by MACK WHITE from The [illegible]


to give away part of
old Kentuck
in 1829 Jim Mabury came into my clearing
had made an improvement down at the
Now, Jim,
I have to the spot
and part 1835 and 1836
Jim didn't much like to do it, but he see
my knife was up and he knew there was no
negotiation about Davy Crockett. So he got
down to his confectionery
The End

TEE 'N HEE BY THE COCKTAIL NAPKIN COMEDIANS

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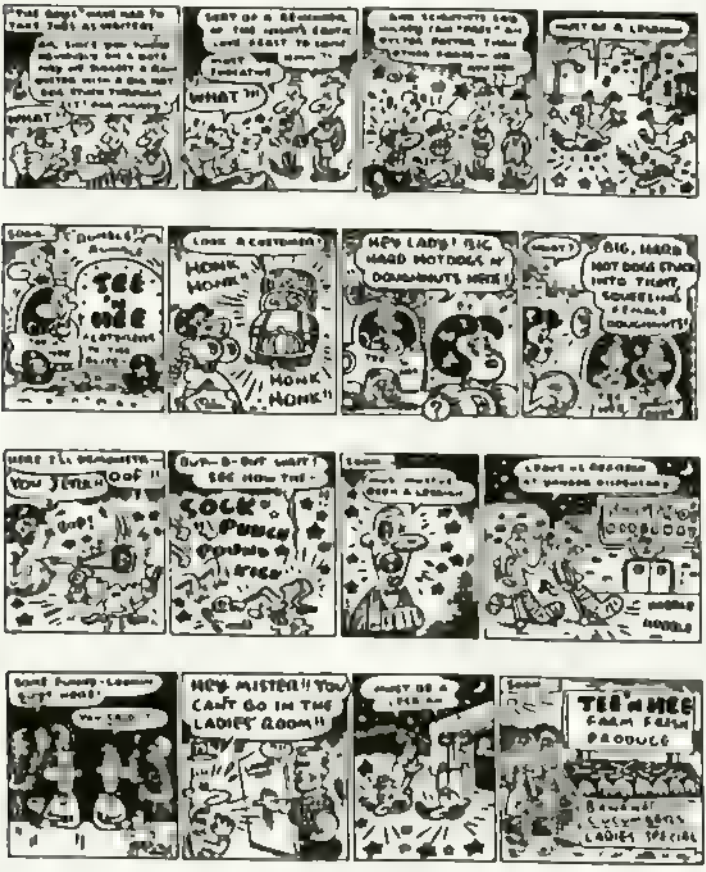

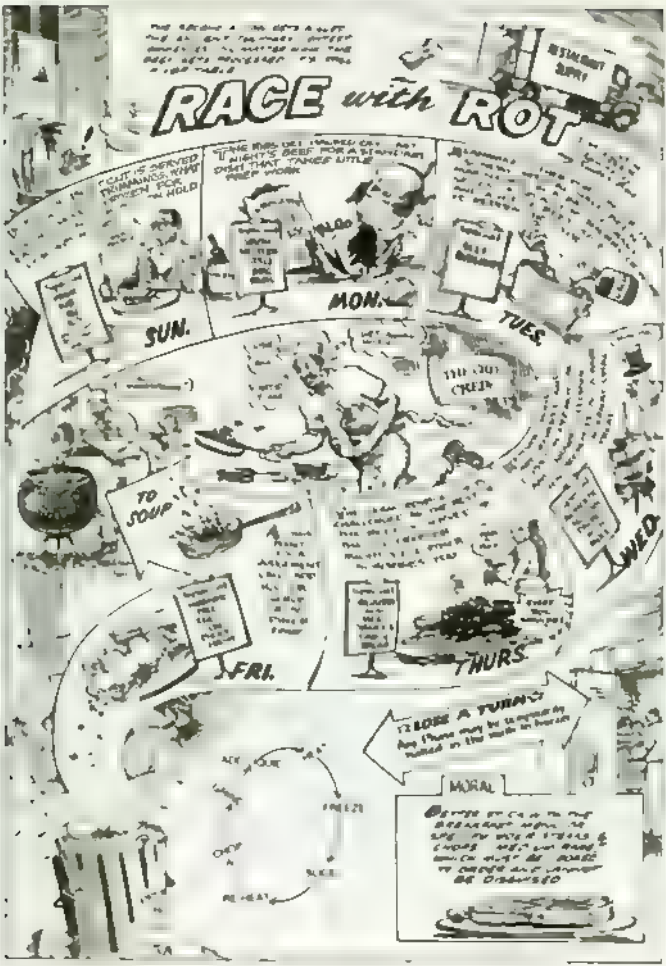
RACE with ROT
SUN.
MON.
TUES.
WED.
THURS.
FRI.
TO SOUP
MORAL

PROFESSOR PAP'S HOMECOMING PARTY
IN STATE OF UNIVERSITY PROFESSOR PAP PROCEEDED TO THROW A BLOW-OUT BASH HE LIKE ONLY ME FAREWELL IF USES THE NEIGHBORHOOD PHONE BOOK AS HIS GUEST LIST
A PACK OF RAZEN YOUNG ARRIVE THEY INSTANTLY PUT THEIR TALENTS TO USE AND ALT POMPOUS
GET A LOAD OF THE REJECTS FROM BOOZE OWN TIME II VALUES
YO AND BE HOLD RAPPER-WEAPON MUSIC DROPS BY AN ELEVATOR BOTTLE GRAD YOU SMELL PEAT FOR SOMEONE YOUR AGE
WELCOME, FRIADS
BUT THE PARTY REALLY IGNITES WITH THE SURPRISE APPEARANCE OF THE ENDURING ORGAN GRINDING COMBO MR WIGGLES AND HIS FABULOUS MONKEY, DIP
GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN MR WIGGLES HOW GUESS YOUR SHOW BUSINESSES ARE
AHH YOU KNOW SAME OLD EARLY GRIND
SKIN!
OTHER UNPREDICTIONS WITH HANLY ZAMPLE TRAILS
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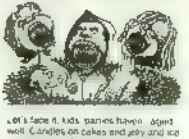
ALTERNATIVE PARTY FOODS FOR KIDS!



Let's face it, kids parties haven't been well. Candles on cakes and jelly and ice cream rots don't cut it with the jaded pre-teen today, post-Apocalypse. Generation X-ers, it's time to rethink those tired platitudes, parents!

HANDMADE VEGEBURGERS

Similar to hamburgers except using more vegetables, kernels, splashes, hooves here and stomach lining (ground into a paste and shaped into hamburger-sized patties)

BIRTHDAY GRAVESTONES

Chocolate slabs marked with the Pepsi's birthday and intended date of death (indicative using kid's medical records and farm history substitute ten years for fat kids). A tasty treat and useful for stressing the inevitability of death

WACO GINGERBREAD MEN

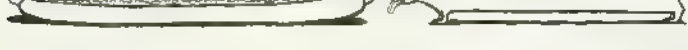
Use the same ingredients as traditional gingerbread men but add an hour to the cooking time to give that rust-scorched look

58% STREET HEROIN

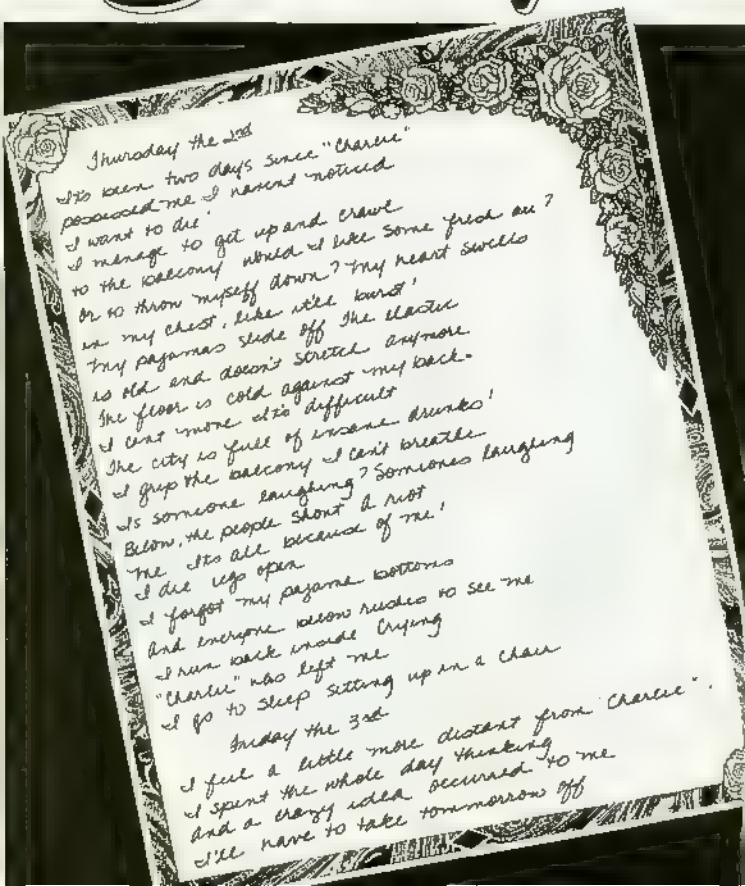
Of little nutritional value but adds a real edge to musical chairs. Alternatively, try LSD for an exciting game of PIN THE TAIL ON THE SALAMANDER

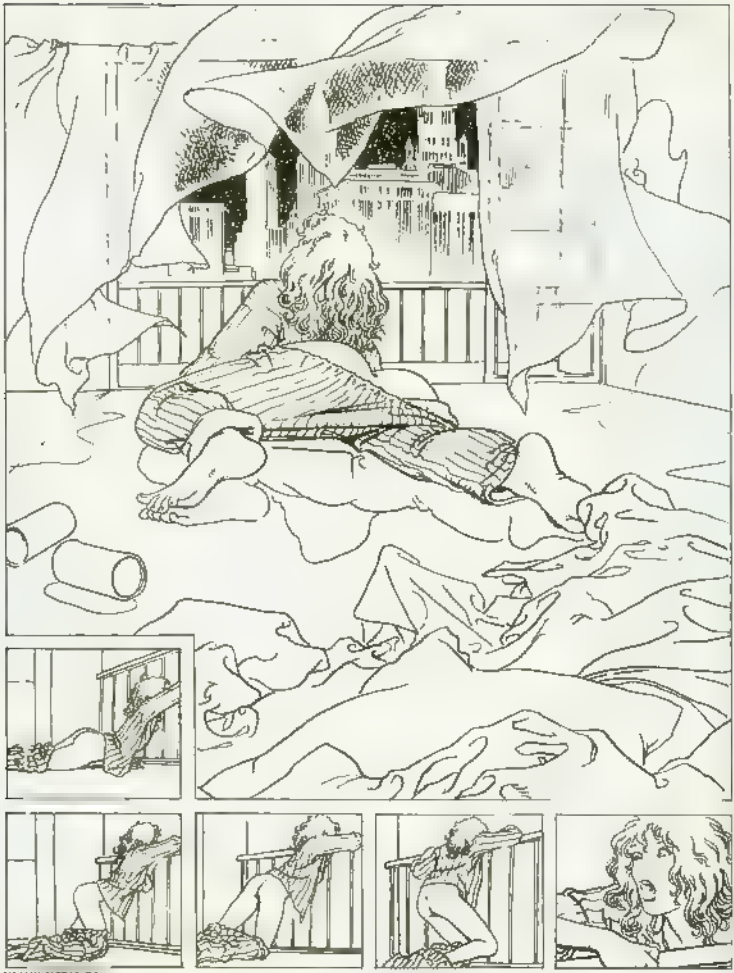
Finally, if this all seems too much effort for your double income Whole Earth Renewable Energy Nuclear Free Muslin, who not give your kids a virtual reality party? Fiddly vomit deposits removed with the sweep of a mouse. Better still why not try virtual reality children? A childless, affordable way to be enjoyed and then, when they reach the awkward pubescent adolescent stage, the cat inhales, simply press ERASE

© 1989 CATHY Y. ADAMS PETTIS



The Diaries of Sandra F.


Thursday the 2nd
It's been two days since "Charlie" possessed me. I haven't noticed
I want to die
I manage to get up and crawl
to the balcony. Would I like some fresh air?
Or to throw myself down? My heart swells
in my chest, like it'll burst!
My pajamas slide off the elastic
is old and doesn't stretch anymore
The floor is cold against my back.
I can't move. It's difficult
The city is full of insane drunks!
I grip the balcony. I can't breathe
Is someone laughing? Someones laughing
Below, the people shout a riot
Me. It's all because of me!
I die. Legs open
I forget my pajama bottoms
And everyone below rushes to see me
I run back inside crying
"Charlie" has left me
I go to sleep sitting up in a chair
Friday the 3rd
I feel a little more distant from Charlie".
I spent the whole day thinking
And a crazy idea occurred to me
I'll have to take tommorrow off



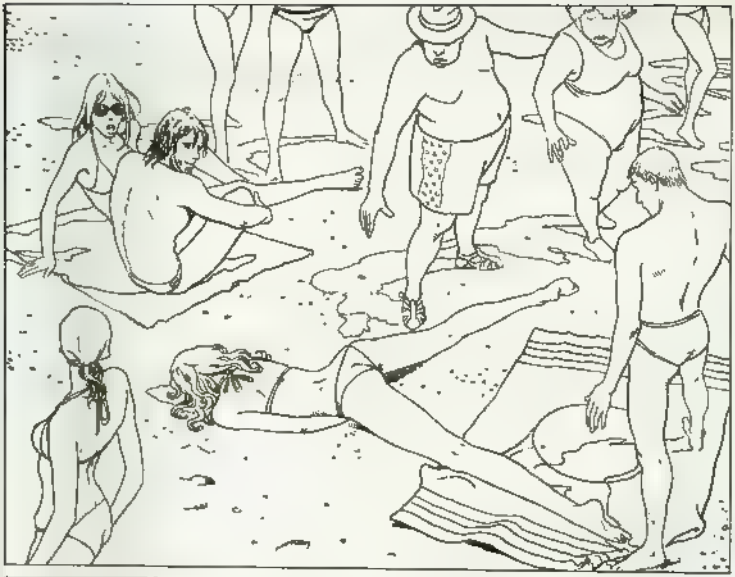
Sunday the 5th morning
"Charlie" keeps me awake
the whole night
I decide to go ahead with my
insane idea. I go to the stairs at the
San Francisco bridge
I sit on the steps
feelings throb deep in my chest
A lot of people are going to mass
I take off my panties
It seems like more than a century before
my heart explodes
"Charlie" goes
Practically disappears
I open my legs I feel the stairs
People hurry over
I try to count to a hundred, but
I get confused like always

Wednesday the 8th
First day on the beach
Nice friends, but "Charlie" has come
I go to get everyone something to drink
Five beers
I can only carry four in my hands
And the fifth?
I distract the waiter
I have on a T-shirt, with no bra
He touches my breast
He puts beer on my panties
It's too heavy
within a few steps, my panties slip
I'm nude in front of everyone
My legs are shaking, but I keep going
Good bye, Charlie" At least for today

Thursday the 9th
I splash in the water
A lot of people I touch myself
Each time harder
I hold back just a moment before
I take off my panties
I stretch out on the sand
The beach is overflowing with swimmers
Today I am nude I'm not covering myself
Many look and I open my legs
Baring my soul

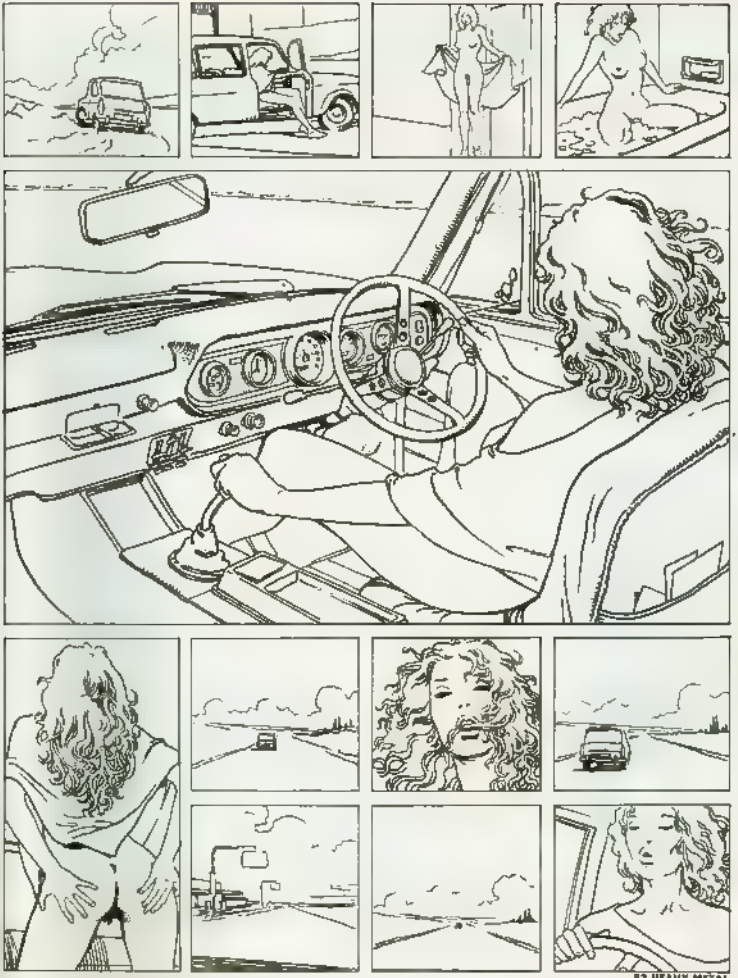
Friday the 10th

I don't know if it's "Charlie" or not
it's all the same
I lower my mouth down to the beach
I gyrate my hips softly
After a while, I still can't seem to
find my pleasure
I press on
Everyone is watching me
"Charlie"
I imagine him inside me and I start to
count to a hundred When I get to 1 I burst
grinding my sex deeper into the sand



Tuesday the 14th

Federico G has given me
an old car but it still runs fine
I have taken all my pay out of the bank
I've taken a bath
the only thing I put on is a pair of
comfortable shoes and a silk scarf
just that
I get in the car and peel out
I want to go to where the rumors
have ended If I feel ashamed, I touch
myself If I'm sad, I open my legs
If "Charlie" comes, I'll make a little fart



TO WHAT DO I OWE THE HONOR OF SUCH AN URGENT CALL? HAS ONE OF YOUR SO-CALLED MUSICIANS FINALLY FOUND MIDDLE C?
COME NOW, THAT'S NOT VERY DIPLOMATIC OF YOU, IS IT MR SHARPO? YOU ARE A MAN OF GREAT DESIGNS ...MUCH GREATER THAN ANY OTHER ENTREPRENEUR SO NOW, DON'T DISAPPOINT ME WITH YOUR MEDIOCRITY...
WHAT KIND OF MUSIC LOVER ARE YOU ANYWAY?
A VASE GIVES FORM TO EMPTINESS AS MUSIC TO SILENCE AND THE FORM GIVEN TO SILENCE BY THOSE BUTCHERS THAT YOU CALL MUSICIANS IS OBSCENE. LET'S NOT KEEP HARPING ON ABOUT THIS. WHAT'S THE NEWS?
I'LL DECANCERIZE YOUR PLANET DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT!
THAT'S VERY FUNNY! MAY I REMIND YOU THAT IT IS ALSO YOUR PLANET..
NO MATTER HOW YOU LOOK AT IT!
I CAN SEE THAT MATURE INSP[illegible] YOU. IT IS SAID THAT THE SUMO[illegible] YOU GET THE FARTHER YOU WANT TO SEE
YES, BUT CONSIDERATIONS OF AGE CAN ONLY CONCERN NORMALLY CONSTITUTED HUMAN BEINGS AND DON'T APPLY TO YOU FOR EXAMPLE.
HAVE YOU BOTHERED TO CALCULATE HOW MANY CENTURIES BEFORE YOU WERE BORN!
WE WILL HAVE TO PULL TOGETHER TO REBUILD...NEW NATURAL AFTERWARDS!
AND DO YOU EVER WONDER THAT THE SCIENCE THAT WAS ISSUED FROM THIS CIVILIZATION, WHICH YOU HAVE CREATED FROM SCRATCH, HAS NEVER BEEN ABLE TO EXPLAIN THE MYSTERY SURROUNDING YOU, WHEREAS THE TRUTH JUST CAME TO ME IN A FLASH IN THESE SURROUNDINGS, THE VAST SNOWY REGIONS OF MEXICO THAT INCREDIBLE SITE, YOUR POWERS, THE POLES OF LIFE GUARANTORS OF THE TANGIBLE REALITY
YOU KNOW TOO MUCH MR SHARPO! WHEN ALL THIS IS OVER, I WON'T BE ABLE TO PUT UP WITH YOU...

MOST DEFINITELY NOT! OUR VIEWS DIFFER TOO RADICALLY ABOUT WHAT IS TO COME YOU BELIEVE IN ABSOLUTE POWER
AND THAT MAKES YOU AN ABSOLUTE IDIOT SO HOW WILL WE BE ABLE TO UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER!
WHEN A FRAGMENT OF THE SNOWY REGIONS WILL HAVE VANQUISHED THE CITY
AND MY PLANS WON'T BE THE SAME AS YOURS.
OH YES? WHICH?
WAS THINKING OF RETURNING TO MY PLACE OF ORIGIN
IN THE...? NO WAY!. YOU WOULDN'T SHORT CIRCUIT
WANNA BET?
BUT, WHAT DO THEY WANT ANYWAY?
THEY WANT YOUR ASS! THESE ARE HYSTERICAL FANATICS COMPLETELY INSANE ABOUT THEIR MISSION
EEK!
THE BRAINS WON'T HOLD FOR VERY LONG!
GRAUNT
LOOK! ANOTHER AERODYNE!
TAKE IT EASY. I DON'T THINK IT'S SPOTTED US
SO WHY DOESN'T IT MOVE?
VISA TO WENDY. THEY'RE TRAPPED!
YOU CAN THROW 'EM A LIL SOMETHING TO LIVEN 'EM UP

GIVE ME THE EXPLO BOMB!
KYAAH HA
YEE HA!
BOOM, BOOM! GONNA SHOOT YOU RIGHT DOWN!
?!
KOW
EEEAAAAAAH!! LOO...A BOM...EXPLO ...IT'S A..
AAH! HOW! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
BOOM BOOM
IT'S OUR ONLY HOPE!!
YOU'RE CRAZY!
IT'S THIRTY FEET TO THE AERODYNE. THE BLAST SHOULD HELP PROPEL US THAT FAR! HANG ON TIGHT!
YOU'RE FUCKIN' OUT OF YOUR MIND!
GOOD GRIEF THEY'RE REALLY GONNA JUMP!

WE'RE GONNA DIE!!
TOM
ULP!
-SSS
THIS IS THE END
I'M GONNA TO BE ELECTROCUTED OR GUTTED OR SUCKED IN BY SOME TUBE.
OUCH! THE AIR CURRENTS ARE DRAGGING ME TO THE TONERS!

A GARBAGE CHUTE!
SLOOSH
GLURP!
SLOOSH

PFLOSH

ONE OF THE CORRIDORS UNDER THE WORK COMPLEX LEVEL 6
IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S COMING FROM THE INSIDE
EEEEEEE
RETURNING TO THE SNOWY REGIONS WOULD BE FOLLY!!
IT WOULD CREATE A MONSTROUS SHORT CIRCUIT
TOLD YOU SO. WE DON'T HAVE THE SAME GOALS!
KREE
LOOK
YOU'RE TRYING TO DOUBLE-CROSS ME..
HA! EVIL BE TO HE WHO SCHEMES EH?
HATE MORALISTS
WE ARE APPROACHING OUR FIRST STOPOVER SIR!
THANK YOU! GET ME IZZY AT ONCE!
YOU SAID HE WOULD BE HERE IN PERSON!
TAKE IT EASY HARVEY EVERYTHING WILL BE TAPED JUST IMAGINE HIS FACE WHEN HE LOOK'S AT THE SCREEN AND SEES HE'S LOST HIS BET! WON'T THAT BE GREAT?

SO, SHOULD START?
WHENEVER YOU'RE READY HARVEY IT'S ROLLING
MEEP
MEEP MEEP
EXCUSE ME A MOMENT
IZZY?
YES, BOSS I'M WITH HARVEY FLOCH YEAH YOU KNOW THE GUY THAT BET THAT HE COULD SWALLOW..
A BALLON OF GAS AND A LIT CIGARETTE.
OH YEAH THAT HARVEY!
HOW IS HE?
WELL
OH HE'S ALL FIRED UP LET'S SAY HE WON
..IF YOU READ THE CONTRACT LITERALLY. OF COURSE HE DIDN'T STIPULATE THAT HE WOULD SURVIVE THE ORDEAL
IZZY WANT YOU TO GO AT ONCE TO SHAPIRO'S PLACE!
WITH THE JEWJET IT SHOULD ONLY TAKE YOU A FE HOURS USE FORCE IF NECESSARY BRING HIM BACK TO THE CITY I WANT EVERYONE TO KNOW THAT HE WAS NEVER MURDERED THAT THE WHOLE THING WAS A BIG SCAM
OOJOO THAT SHOULD LIVEN THINGS UP!
M COUNTING ON IT!

THIS IS HORATIO AHRET FOR WARFARE SHIP NEWS. GOOD EVENING! A LARGE CROWD HAS GATHERED IN FRONT OF THE WOKO BUILDING HEADQUARTERS OF AN OBSCURE MULTINATIONAL CORPORATION. AND THIS EVENING THE SITE FOR A STRANGE PHENOMENON.
"AN ENORMOUS ELECTRICAL STORM HAS LOCALIZED ITSELF HERE STIRRING UP POLLUTION CLOUDS WITH BOLTS OF LIGHTNING...IT FEELS AS IF THE SKY ITSELF WERE SHUDDERING."
"IN A CIRCLE AROUND THE BUILDING, LUMINOUS FLASHES ARE STRIKING THE ASPHALT! I WILL BE BRINGING YOU DETAILS ON THE NINE O'CLOCK NEWS."
warfare SHOP
THANK YOU, HORATIO! ON TO MORE HEADLINE NEWS. THE DEPARTURE OF THE MAN DRESSED IN ORANGE.
EVEN THOUGH PUBLIC OPINION BECOMES MORE AND MORE CONFUSED WITH EACH DISAPPEARANCE OF OUR FAVORITE MULTINATIONAL CHANGE.
THE TABLOID PRESS IS ONCE AGAIN SPECULATING ON THE POSSIBILITY OF A ROMANTIC INTERLUDE
AND IN SPITE OF ITS IMPORTANCE IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE WE WILL BE ATTENDING THE SONNY CROCKETT AND THE SONIC ROCKETS CONCERT TONIGHT WHERE ZAKK THEIR NEWEST MEMBER WILL BE PLAYING FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE AQUISTO VOSS DISAPPEARED A MONTH AGO!

THE CONCERT IS SCHEDULED FOR LATE TONIGHT AT THE NEW WAR FARE SHIP WHICH WAS LAUNCHED JUST RECENTLY OVER THE OLD PART OF THE CITY AND WHICH WILL BE OFFICIALLY INAUGURATED IN A COUPLE OF WEEK'S..
ANOTHER GIFT TO HUMANITY FROM OUR OWN MAN DRESSED IN ORANGE
IN A FEW MOMENTS AFTER LEVY KNOT'S THROBBING LONELY HEARTS CLUB WAVEBAND YOU CAN LISTEN TO..BZZZZZTT!
UGH!
OOUCH..! HURT AL. OVER
BUT WHAT IS THIS..AND ABOVE ALL WHERE AM I?
OOO MY HEAD! I HAVE TO FIND OUT HOW I GOT HERE..
JEEZ ! CAN'T GO ANYWHERE DRESSED LIKE THIS!
MAYBE THESE STAIRS
HELLO!..
ANYBODY HOM.. OOF!

WELL WELL STILL ALIVE HUH? LYNN?
DOOOH
I ALREADY TOLD YOU I'M SURE SHE HAS THE POWER
WE FOUND YOU HALF DEAD IN A SORDID BACK STREET BURIED UNDER A TON OF GARBAGE ON A DUMPSTER.
WIFE IS A DANGEROUS PASTIME, ISN'T IT?
SAVE WHEN YOU CALL ME WACKO!
PAF
BUT I KNOW YOU! YOU WERE VOSS'S GIRL THE WACKO THAT
UHSH!
YEAH
DID YOU SEE THAT, ZAKK? I WAS SURE OF IT!!
WE DON'T NEED THE MAN DRESSED IN ORANGE! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS HOOK HER UP TO THE BASS AND THE EXPERIMENT CAN CONTINUE!!
Y..YOU CAN'T DO THAT YOU DON'T HAVE THE RIGHT BASP..TO KEEP ME HERE ..GRPH!
TSK TSK! YOU DON'T GET IT NO ONE'S HOLDING YOU HERE

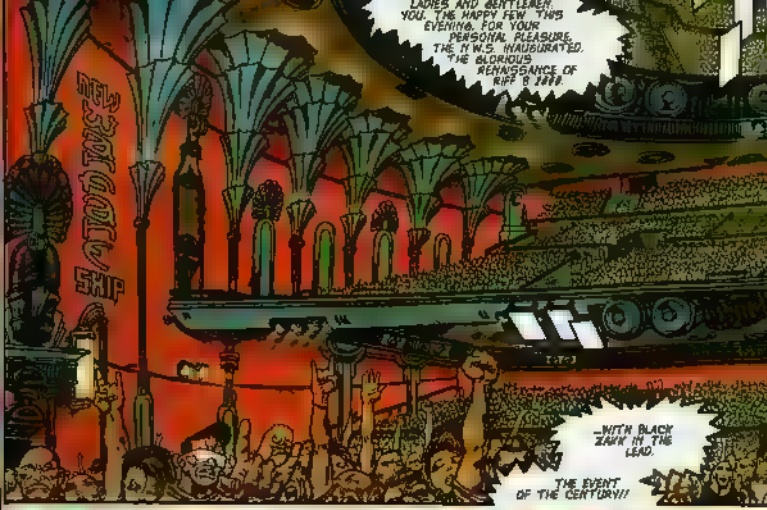
THERE'S NO WAY YOU CAN GET TO THE SHUTTLE AND
Bzzik
NOOOO
WE ARE ON THE NEW WARFARE SHIP. AND THIS EVENING, ZAKK'S GIVING A CONCERT
AND YOU WILL HELP US MAKE IT SPECTACULAR!!
HERE, PUT SOME CLOTHES ON!
THE PLACE WILL BE PACKED!! WHAT A NIGHT!!

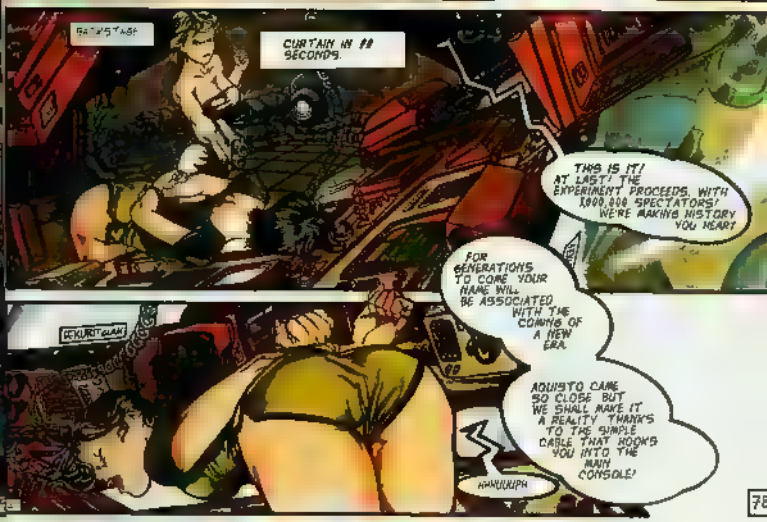
TO YOUR BUNKER GIRLS!
I NEED SOME EXPLANATIONS! WHAT'S WITH ALL THIS SURVIVOR SHIT! THE BOSS IS DEAD, AND WOKO WITH HIM!!
SO, TELL ME!
WOKO WILL EXIST FOR AS LONG AS IT HAS A CAUSE TO DEFEND! AND YOU ARE PREPARING TO LET LOOSE A BEING OF UTTER MADNESS ON THE WORLD!
THE ENERGICOID? YOU KNOW NOTHING ABOUT THAT!..
IT'S POSSIBLE THAT IT COULD BRING ABOUT THE DEFINITIVE SOLUTION TO YOUR SICKNESS! BUT YOU, ALL YOU KNOW HOW TO DO IS TO SHOOT AT ANYTHING THAT MOVES!
BOOF
NOT A VERY SPORTING ATTITUDE IS IT?
STOP HIM, HE'S HOPPING AROUND LIKE A RABBIT!
PLAP
PLING
THEY COULD BLOW ME AWAY BUT THEY'RE HESITATING.
THEY KNOW THAT I COULD STILL BE OF USE TO THEM!
97 HEAVY METAL

THAT JUST LEAVES ME ENOUGH TIME TO VERIFY ONE LITTLE THING. THE ANTI-GRAVITATION SYSTEM FOR THE SPHERES
ZAP
..IS JUST UNDER IT'S CANNONS.
EASY NOW VITTO! STABILIZE YOUR WEAPON. HOLD YOUR BREATH. TAKE CAREFUL AIM AND..
..THAT SHOULD REALLY FUCK THINGS UP FOR THEM
BDAM
BOOM
ONCE I'M OUTSIDE I'LL BE ABLE TO INFOR 7!
THEY'RE STILL SHOOTING AT ME. BUT NOT VERY WELL!
YOU NEVER KNOW..ONE LUCKY SHOT AND IT'S CURTAINS! I SHOULD CONSIDER A STRATEGIC RETREAT BY WAY OF THE ROOF!

??
HURRY UP GOD-DAMNIT!!
VRAK VRAK VRAK!
AND NOW WE HAVE TO TALK
MONG
WHAT DID YOU MEAN BY DEFINITIVE SOLUTION? SPIT IT OUT!!
YOU MUST HELP ME TO FIND BUZZARD!
SHE'S DEAD! SO, WHAT'S THE SCORE?
SHE ISN'T! IT MIGHT SEEM IMPROBABLE BUT I KNOW SHE SURVIVED THE FALL
LISTEN, I'M NOT LIKE THOSE STUBBORN FANATICS, BUT I KNOW YOU'RE HIDING SOMETHING. WHO IS THE ENERGICON? AND WHAT'S GONNA TO HAPPEN?
WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE! THAT'S WHAT'S GONNA TO HAPPEN! AND THE ENERGICON IS THE COMBINATION OF THE SONIC EMERGIES OF YOUR LATE BOSS AND THE EQUALLY LATE AGUSTO YOSS.
AT THE FIRST MANIFESTATION OF IMMENSE SONIC ENERGY THE CREATURE WILL RECONSTITUTE ITSELF PERMANENTLY. AND..
AND WHAT?
PURE CHAOS! THAT WILL TRIGGER THE EXPLOSION OF THE WOXO COMPLEX AND WITH IT THE WHOLE GODDAMNED CITY!..
EVERYTHING WILL VANISH JUST LIKE THAT?
...AND BUZZARD?
SHE COULD SHORT-CIRCUIT IT BUT IT COULD GET MUCH [illegible]!
SO, WHY NOT BLOW HER AWAY? YOU REALLY WANT THIS GENOCIDE, DON'T YOU?

LISTEN, THE MORE I TELL YOU THE MORE YOU'LL WANT TO KNOW. I AM JUST A PAWN AND THE REST IS JUST AN ENORMOUS GAME YOU COULDN'T UNDERSTAND I HARDLY DO, MYSELF
MY JOB IS TO PROTECT BLIZZARD IF SHE IS STILL ALIVE. I MUST FIND HER AS SOON AS POSSIBLE TO DO THAT, I NEED AN OPERATIONAL AERODYNE AND, OF THE TWO OF US ONLY YOU CAN PILOT IT
UNDERSTAND THIS. WE MAY BE ON OPPOSITE SIDES BUT OUR GOALS ARE SIMILAR AND WE HAVE TO PLAY OUT OUR PARTS. WE DON'T HAVE A CHOICE BLIZZARD IS OUR ONLY HOPE!
BUT HOW CAN I TRUST YOU?
YOU CAN'T!
AT THE SAME MOMENT THE STORM BREAKS OVER THE WOXO COMPLEX.
THE FIRST MANIFESTATION OF IMMENSE SONIC ENERG
GOOD LORD!! THE CONCERT AT THE NEW WARFARE


LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. YOU, THE HAPPY FEW THIS EVENING. FOR YOUR PERSONAL PLEASURE, THE M.W.S. INAUGURATED. THE GLORIOUS RENAISSANCE OF RIFF'S 1999
SHIP
-WITH BLACK ZAWK IN THE LEAD.
THE EVENT OF THE CENTURY!!


BATTLE TAXI
CURTAIN IN 8 SECONDS.
THIS IS IT! AT LAST! THE EXPERIMENT PROCEEDS. WITH 1,000,000 SPECTATORS! WE'RE MAKING HISTORY YOU HEAR?
FOR GENERATIONS TO COME YOUR NAME WILL BE ASSOCIATED WITH THE COMING OF A NEW ERA.
AQUISTO CAME SO CLOSE BUT WE SHALL MAKE IT A REALITY THANKS TO THE SIMPLE CABLE THAT HOOKS YOU INTO THE MAIN CONSOLE!
HHHUUUPH

CURTAIN IN THIRTY SECONDS.
JUST FOR YOU...BLACK ZAKK TAKING OVER THE FOUR FREQUENCIES, WHERE VOSS LEFT OFF. BLACK ZAKK IS BACK ON STAGE. LET'S HEAR IT FOR SONNY CROCKETT AND THE SONIC ROCKETS!!
VVVRRRRRNNNNAAAAAOOO
BLACK ZAKK!
BLACK ZAKK!
BLACK ZAKK!
BLACK ZAKK!
BLACK ZAKK!
BLACK ZAKK!
BLACK ZAKK!
IT'S SHOW TIME!!
OH MY GOD. BUT...
BUT WHAT'S GOING ON?
OOOOOH, NOOOO..

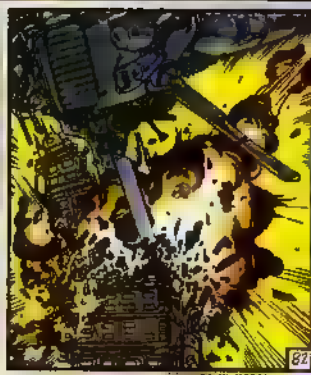
BARO...OFF
FZZAKK
UUAAHH!!
EHEEEE
EEEEEE

NAAGH!
KILL!
BLIZZARD!!
UH..IS IT THE CAVALRY?
SAVE THE JOKES FOR LATER. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
EEEE

"IT'S INCREDIBLE. THE WAR RARE SHIP IS BEING PULLED INTO THE SONIC STORM. IT'S GOING TO BLOW!"
"WE'LL HAVE TO BE QUICK!"

HERE, GET INTO THE AIRLOCK. WE'LL BE SAFE FROM THE ENERGIES!
BUT I DON'T KNOW FOR HOW LONG!
FUCK! EVERYTHING'S GOING ALL TO HELL!

BLAT
WE'LL HAVE TO SPLIT UP



RUN. WHILE YOU STILL CAN! FIND THE SHUTTLE DOCK AND GET OFF THE SHIP! I'LL TRY AND HOLD THE CREATURE
AFTER ALL THE SHIT WE'VE BEEN THROUGH? NO WAY! I AM RESPONSIBLE FOR THE ENERGICOID AND WE HAVE TO STOP IT WHATEVER THE PRICE!!
EVEN IF WE DON'T HAVE THE MEANS TO DO IT!
THAT'S VERY NOBLE OF YOU. BUT THIS ISN'T A COMIC BOOK!! I KNOW THAT. I CAN'T ALLOW THIS SACRIFICE!
BUT
YOU STILL HAVE THE CHOICE. BUT IF YOU REALLY WANT TO DIE.
?!?
KKRK
KERBRA

NOOO!!
POW
BA
SLAM
AAH!!
THE REFLEX OF A HIT MAN!
SSZZING
THAT WAS USELESS AND PATHETIC... MAY AS WELL HAVE USED A CATAPULT!
FWOMP
UGH! THINK KITTO. THINK!
IT MUST HAVE SOME KIND OF WEAKNESS!!
IMPLOSION BY ELECTRICAL OVERLOAD?!
...HMM. COULD ALWAYS TRY!
KZZZ

I'M COMPLETELY LOST
MUST HAVE MADE A WRONG TURN AT THE NEXT INTERSECTION I'LL
BBROOMM
JUNGH!
SHIT WHAT'S THE USE? THE SHIP IS DRIFTING
MUST BE LOSING ALTITUDE!
BROOM
KRAK
BBROOK

COME ON! DON'T MAKE ME BEG! CUMMON BOY!
HAVE I GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU!..
..YOU'LL REALLY GET A CHARGE OUT OF IT!
AAAHH!...
..HAH! SUCK DIS, BLUE BOY!!
NOOO! THAT ONLY MAKES IT MORE POWERFUL!!
HOLY SHIT!! I'M GONNA GET BARBEQUED! SCHUVA...
EAARGH!!

KRAKKA
KRRAK
KRK

AN EXIT!! NNH IT'S TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!!
EASY NOW! IT COULD BE GUARDED!
WHAT THE HELL IT'S NOW OR NEVER!
NO!!
NNNOOOOOOOOO

CAUGHT OUT LIKE A ROOKIE!
I SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER! ...NOW, HOW DO I GET OUT OF THIS MESS?
HEY!
POW
POW
POW
OH, SHIT! NO!! WHY DID YA...
OOOH!...
GOOD SHOT!-
BUT, ALREADY TOO LATE...
YOU CAN'T DO THIS...YOU'VE GOTTA GET ME OUT OF HERE! I WANT TO LIVE!
S...SORRY! ...I DID MY BEST ...DON'T WORRY, IN ANY CASE, LIFE IS ALL ABOUT DYING...
THINK ABOUT IT!..

FLASHBACK: A FEW HOURS EARLIER. IZZY LANDS ON THE FARAWAY ISLAND WHICH IS UCCLE SHAPIRO'S EXTRAVAGANT HIDEAWAY.

MR. SHAPIRO?

MR. SHAPIRO, MY NAME IS IZZY STRIDLAH AND MY BOSS WOULD LIKE...

OH, SHIT!

PHEW! THIS PLACE IS LIKE THE HOUSE OF HORRORS...

THIS STUFF LOOKS LIKE THE REMAINS OF LIVING BEINGS. BUT...

RRA

YES, I WAS SORT OF EXPECTING YOU, YOUNG MAN. AND I DIDN'T REALLY HAVE ANY CHOICE ...I KNEW I COULDN'T BRIBE YOU TO LEAVE ME HERE. YOU WOULDN'T KNOW WHAT TO SPEND THE MONEY ON...AND LESS SO, WHEN YOU'RE DEAD.

THE WHOLE THING GOT SCREWED UP, DIDN'T IT? IT REALLY WAS A GREAT IDEA TO ADD THIS LAST-MINUTE CLAUSE INTO THE CONTRACT WITH YOUR BOSS.

"...THE JOURNALIST WILL BE PROTECTED BEFORE, DURING AND AFTER THE EXPERIMENT AND NO HARM WHATSOEVER WILL BE CAUSED TO HER BY THE PARTY OF THE FIRST PART. ..."

...A SMALL DETAIL, BUT OF UTMOST IMPORTANCE, BUT, MAYBE YOUR BOSS WANTS TO GO BACK TO THE SNOWY REGIONS OF MEXICO...THE PLANET IS CONDEMNED, IN ANY CASE.

OH WELL, TOO BAD; I GUESS NO ONE WILL EVER FIND OUT WHERE THE MAN DRESSED IN ORANGE CAME FROM.

"...AND IT MAY BE FOR THE BEST."
"ALL THOSE HIDDEN TREASURES WILL BE RETURNED TO ETERNITY..."
"...WITH NO PAIN, IN A MICRO-SECOND..."

"AND IT'S OVER!"

LOGUE:
OPOVER
IS THIS YOUR FIRST TIME OUTSIDE? HAD YOU EVER SEEN DAYLIGHT?
NO. THERE WAS NO WAY I COULD HAVE IMAGINED THE DIFFERENCE WITH NIGHT IN THE CITY.
IT'S LIKE NIGHT AND DAY, HUH?
SO, SHAPIRO LOST THE BET, IN THE END?
HE WAS COMPLETELY OFF THE MARK. IN SPITE OF EVERYTHING HE HAD ON HIS LIFE WAS SPENT TRYING TO APPEAR INTELLIGENT TO SUPERIOR...IT WOULD HAVE TAKEN HIM LESS TIME TO BECOME JUST THAT!
ANY NEWS OF IZZY?
NO.
TOO BAD.
BUT, TELL ME. DO YOU REGRET IT?
WHAT, HAVING INVENTED THIS WORLD?
IT WAS JUST A ROUGH SKETCH. I'M GOING BACK TO THE CRADLE AND IF THEY GIVE ME ANOTHER GO AT IT, WHO KNOWS!...
BY THE WAY, THE SHOCK WAVE IS APPROACHING. WE HAVE JUST ENOUGH TIME TO LEAVE FOR MEXICO.
YES.
THE END!
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